

Sedalia Evening Democrat.

NEW SERIES.

SEDALIA, MISSOURI, TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 11, 1895.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

AT HIS OLD TRICKS.

Pete Foley Makes More Unenviable History.

A WOMAN IN THE CASE.

Her Father Chases the Festive Pete and Causes Him to Flee from Parsons.

Pete Foley, who for a year or so conducted a job printing office in Sedalia and removed from here to Parsons, was thus written of in the Parsons Eclipse of last evening:

John Connors, one of the night policemen of this city, created a scene at 5:30 o'clock on Sunday morning by pursuing Pete Foley, the proprietor of the M., K. & T. job printing house in this city, with a gun and making an attempt to kill him.

Connors charges Foley with ruining an eighteen-year-old daughter. On Saturday evening Connors was informed that his daughter had been persuaded to go to Kansas City with a well known young woman of this city to meet Foley and another man who is said to be a well known young man who holds a responsible position with the M., K. & T. in St. Louis.

Later in the evening Connors learned that his daughter, in company with the woman in question, had gone to Oswego to meet the men, and Connors at once set to work to apprehend them on their return to the city.

At 5:30 he discovered the men driving into Derr & Beagle's livery stable, and he at once went after them in a manner that indicated to those who saw the affair that he intended to kill them both.

Foley and his companion were evidently on the lookout; they saw him coming, and jumped from the wagon and started to run. They ran west on Washington avenue to Central avenue, and on arriving at the corner they ran diagonally across the street to the Abbott house.

They were too far in advance for Connors to do any effective work with his gun, although some early morning risers who were in range left the field clear by hastily getting out of the way.

On reaching the Abbott house the two men unceremoniously bolted up stairs into room No. 5. By the time Connors reached the office, the men were out of sight, and the night clerk interposing objections, it was several moments before he could locate the men.

He finally ascertained their whereabouts, and while he was threatening to kick in the door, Foley got through a window and ran over the roof of the dining room and jumped to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet.

He then ran through the alley, and then south on a side street. Later he sent word to a liveryman, who got a rig and took him to Osage Mission. Foley's companion appeared the worst scared of the two, and appeared to be unable to run fast enough to keep out of Connors' way, and Foley caught hold of him and attempted to drag him part of the way.

The man who indulged in the escapade with Foley remained hid at the hotel, and thereby escaped Connors' wrath. Connors, however, guarded Foley's office all day yesterday, and last night searched the outgoing trains for him, but so far has failed to find him.

Foley is noted for getting into affairs of this kind, and many who have watched his course have predicted that his career would some day come to a sudden and untimely end.

Connors was in a paroxysm of frenzy, and the only reason he did not wreak summary vengeance on Foley was because he could not get hold of him. Foley doubtless realized this, as his countenance changed to an alabaster hue, and the efforts he made in getting away from that particular section indicated that he fully understood the gravity of the situation.

There is some question as to who the man with Foley was, as those who witnessed the affair were not acquainted with him. By some it is said that the man was a young married man from St. Louis, and others maintain that it was a man who lives in Oswego.

LEFT HIS WIFE.

John Kistler, the Baker. Takes His Departure from Sedalia.

Mrs. John Kistler, formerly Miss Dirke, living at No. 822 West Fourth street, mourns the loss of her husband, who deserted her last Sunday morning, going to Kansas City, with no intention of returning to Sedalia.

Kistler is a baker and has been in the employ of Lafe Barnard for four years past. He is said to be a man of steady habits, but for some time he and his wife have not got along pleasantly and he decided upon a separation.

The couple have two little daughters, aged 3 and 2 years, and it is said Kistler will provide for them, and will also contribute to the support of his wife.

A report has been in circulation that there was another woman in the case, but this is denied by Mr. Kistler's friends.

CONFESSED THE CRIME.

Four Young Negroes Who Have Been Engaged in Stealing.

Posey Payne, a colored hoodlum, was arraigned in Justice Fisher's court this morning, on the charge of having burglarized John W. Hicks' store last Saturday night, when a lot of meat, canned goods, etc., were taken, an entrance having been effected via the cellar. The case was set for the 20th and the defendant went to jail in default of a \$500 bond.

Payne has confessed the crime and implicates three other darkeys, who are believed to have skipped the town. A portion of the goods were recovered, and the officers feel satisfied that this is the gang that has done nearly all of the petty thieving that has occurred here of late.

This afternoon Constable Gossage arrested Alexander Wise, and he, too, will have a hearing before Justice Fisher on the 20th, charged with complicity in the crime.

AFTER THE "STUFF."

Mrs. Hulén, of Springfield. Ran Away With a Printer.

Albert E. Peters, a printer, and Mrs. W. L. Hulén, the wife of a prominent real estate dealer, and daughter of General N. B. Pearce, a noted confederate warrior, eloped from Springfield, Mo., last Saturday night and went to St. Louis. It is not known where they went from there.

Mrs. Hulén left a farewell letter to her husband. She took \$400 with her. Before leaving Peters said that he proposed to leave the woman as soon as he got the money.

Several Cases in Court.

In the police court, this morning, Richard Ryan, Perry Mathews and A. C. Homan were fined \$5 each for drunkenness; while John Henry Summers, for the same offense, was fined \$25. D. Edwards, for vagrancy, was fined \$20 and given a stay. Mamie Carr, colored, was fined \$10 for a disturbance of the peace; while Lydia Brown and Margaret Files were acquitted of the same charge.

Her Reason Restored.

A Nevada dispatch of the 10th says: "Representative R. N. Robertson, of Warrensburg, was here yesterday and returned home with his wife, who has been under treatment at the asylum. She has been fully restored mentally and physically, and she and her husband returned home a very happy couple."

Fourth Day of the Chautauqua.

There was a good attendance at the Chautauqua this morning, but this afternoon the rain interfered somewhat, and there are not so many present. The printed programme is being carried out to the letter.

Married at the Court House.

Samuel E. Wheeler and Miss Fannie E. Howard, both of Pettis county, were married by Probate Judge W. H. Nichols at his office this forenoon.

Hadn't a Quorum.

The free library board had not a quorum at the meeting advertised for last night and it was postponed until 10 o'clock a. m. Friday.

We serve Plain and Fancy mixed drinks, Phosphates, Meads and Shakes, Egg drinks, Glaces and Lemonade, Mineral Water and the Celebrated Waukesha Arcadian Springs Water, Ginger Ale and Wild Cherry Phosphates

—AT OUR—

Capitol Soda Fountain.

Ott Pharmacy,

Tel. 243. 312 Ohio St.

NEW OFFICIALS.

Governor Stone Makes Two Appointments Today.

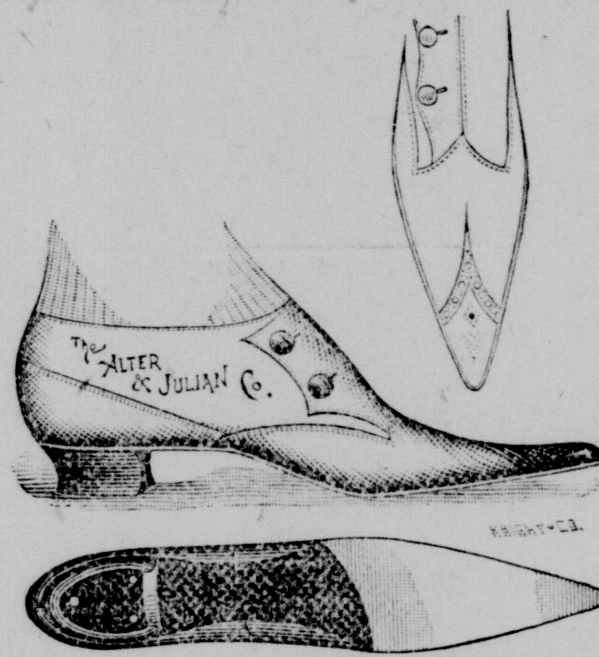
Special to the DEMOCRAT.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., June 11.—Governor Stone today appointed Lee Merriweather to the position of labor commissioner, vice Henry Blackmore, whose term has expired.

The governor also appointed Dr. E. A. Donelan, of St. Joseph, a member of the board of fish commissioners of the state of Missouri.

A Sudden Death.

W. S. Allen, city editor of the Capital, received a letter today informing him of the death of his uncle, C. G. Scott, a prominent citizen of Gambier, Ohio, at his home there last Thursday night.



TORN FROM HIS BRIDE.

A Matrimonial Sensation Develops at Sweet Springs.

Sunday W. P. Weathers and Miss Janie Doty, of Sweet Springs, were married at that place.

The father of the bride interposed objections and had the groom aroused on their nuptial night, arrested and locked up by a Sweet Springs constable on the charge of perjury and running off with and marrying a female under age.

Mr. Doty has also made complaint against O. L. Van Buskirk as a party to the affair and intends to prosecute the case to a finish.

"Roxy" Has Returned.

"Roxy" Roach, who left a few days ago for Jacksonville, Ill., to play right field for the club there, returned home this morning, he having been released.

"Roxy" played good ball, but the club had to reduce expenses, and the manager was sent to right field, while the Sedalia lad, the last player that had been engaged, was released.

Pork and Beans
Boston Baked

W. J. Letts'
Seal Brand
Roasted Coffee

W. J. LETTS,

The East Sedalia
Grocer.

FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.

Emil Dorn and H. R. Rogers Made It Crossing the Atlantic.

John Bowman yesterday received a letter from his partner, Emil Dorn, written from London and dated May 27. In this missive the writer stated that he and his companion, H. R. Rogers, were only 5 days, 8 hours and 40 minutes in crossing the Atlantic, it being the fastest trip on record.

There were more than 2,000 souls on board, the crew alone numbering 450 persons. Emil was sick only one hour on the trip, it being the last day on the ocean.

From Liverpool they made the trip to London on what is known as the London "flyer," covering the 200 miles in 2 hours and 5 minutes.

Both he and his companion have had an enjoyable trip so far, and expect to return to Sedalia about July 1st.

Moving Into New Quarters.

The Mackey Shoe Co. is today moving from East Second street to Lamy's new building on the north side.

J. D. DONNOHUE

Having purchased the interest of B. F. Hughes in the Real Estate and Loan departments of our business and disposed of my interest in the Insurance and Rental departments to Mr. Hughes, I am now prepared to devote my entire time to the two branches of business, thus enabling me to give better service to my patrons.

LOANS
LOANS
LOANS

309 OHIO STREET

SHOES

Late Fashions
Reasonable Prices.

Wm. Courtney.

A FREE KINDERGARTEN.

A Tent for Visitors at the Chautauqua Grounds.

One of the cosiest tents on the Chautauqua grounds this season is that used as the headquarters of the Free Kindergarten association, and presided over by Miss Mary Harris and Miss Lulu Hahn.

The tent is prettily decorated with kindergarten designs in all the colors of the rainbow; rugs and easy chairs make it an inviting place to rest, and plenty of good reading matter is supplied to those who desire to inform themselves further in the work of the kindergarten.

A number of books of pretty designs by the children in our own kindergarten are on exhibition, and charts and books from the St. Louis kindergarten are expected soon.

It is the plan of the association to raise \$1,000 by \$10 membership fees in the association and open early in September a free kindergarten.

FAMILY TROUBLES

Caused An Appleton City Man to Commit Suicide.

D. W. Dutcher committed suicide at Appleton City yesterday by taking morphine.

He had been in Macon county for several months and wanted his wife to come and live with him there.

He threatened by letter that he would return this week and either take her with him or put an end to his trouble.

Mrs. Dutcher staid with one of the neighbors Sunday night, and on returning in the morning found him lying on the bed unconscious. A letter found in his pocket said that he left the world on account of family troubles.

SEDALIA NATIONAL BANK.

Capital, \$100,000.00; Surplus, \$11,500.00.

Have moved to their new banking room, southwest corner Third and Ohio streets.

DIRECTORS:—E. R. Blair, Pres.; J. H. Bothwell, Vice Pres.; F. W. Shultz, Cashier; W. A. Lower, J. W. Murphy, Martin Renkin, Chris. Hye, H. G. Clark, Dr. D. F. Brown, Charles E. Musick, Dr. W. H. Evans, William Courtney, H. W. Meuschke, Dr. E. F. Yancey, Henry Lamm.

Invite your business and offer to depositors every facility which their business and responsibility warrant.

Special--For Sale.

New house, six rooms with four closets, city water in house and yard.

One or two lots northwest corner 13th and Washington avenue, Easy terms. See

Porter Real Estate Co.,

404 Ohio Street, with People's Bank.

Always the Lowest.

Mexican Roast Coffee, per lb.	.22½c
Tea, choice Young Hysen per lb.	.20c
Lard, prime per lb.	.7½c
Raisens, per lb.	.5c
3 X Soda Crackers, per lb.	.5c
3 X Gingersnaps, 3 for lb.	.25c
Rolled Oats, 8 lbs for.	.25c
Tomatoes, 2 cans for.	.15c
Corn, 4 cans for.	.25c
Pure Maple Sugar, per lb.	.10c
Golden Drip Syrup, per gallon.	.30c
Cheese, per lb.	.10c
Rice, per lb.	.5c
Baking Powder, per lb.	.10c
Honey, per lb.	.10
California Apricots, 2 cans.	.25
" Peaches, 2 cans.	.25
" Gages, 2 cans.	.25
" Grapes, 2 cans.	.25
Cooked Ham, per lb.	.12½

W. HAIN,

CASH GROCER, 303 Ohio St.

SEDALIA

CARPET CO.

GOODS AND

PRICES RIGHT.

COMING RECITAL.

At the Conservatory of Music Next Friday Night.

Following is the programme for the recital at the Conservatory of Music, No. 225 East Broadway, next Friday night, commencing at 8 o'clock sharp:

Piano—Overture.....	Ritter von Gluck
Prof. J. Lenzen.	
Violin Solo—Martha.....	Flotow
Master R. Ramlow, Piano, Miss A. Tessen.	
Piano—Triumphal March for six hands.....	
Misses W. McCoy, McKnight and Schwarz.	
Vocal Duet—The Spirit of the Wood.....	Furner
Soprano, Miss D. Harris.	
Baritone, Professor Lenzen.	
Piano—Fanfare Hussars for two pianos.....	Leonard
Misses East, B. Sedalia, L. and M. Hart.	
Violin Solo—St. Sedalia.....	Flotow
Master D. Clark and Miss B. Frick.	
Piano Solo—Reverie.....	Lange
Master Harry Tedford.	
Vocal Solo—By All.....	Bohm
Mrs. B. Bertchle.	
Violin Solo—Swiss Air and Gentle Zittella.....	
Miss M. Orebough.	
Piano—Concert Waltz for two Pianos.....	Mertz
Misses E. Ross, M. Emrich,	
M. Smith and M. Roha.	
Trio—Symphony for two Violins and Piano.....	Dancela
Misses M. and M. Hoffman	
and Mr. C. East.	
Vocal Quartette—The Flower Land.....	
Thompson.	
Misses Harris, Cully.	
Messrs. Cook and Lenzen.	
Violin Solo—7th Concerto, 1st Movement.....	Beriot
Professor Schuppe.	
Piano—March Triumphal for two Pianos.....	Kube
Misses East and M. Cully.	
Violin Solo—7th Concerto, 2d and 3d Movement.....	Beriot
Professor Schuppe.	
Juvenile Orchestra—Waltz.....	by Ellenberg

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

LUMBER

Complete stock of everything usually carried by lumber yards.

The Best Yard in Sedalia.

Everything under cover and well seasoned.

CALL AND SEE US.

Sturges Bros.,

Cor. 3d & Mass. Sts.

IT WILL PAY YOU

Sorghum, good, per gallon.....	.35
Bacon, per lb.....	.08
Lard, per lb.....	.07½
Lump Starch, per lb.....	.05
Baking Powder, good, per lb.....	.10
California Beans, 6 lbs for.....	.25
Tea Dust, per lb.....	.10
Tea, a good article, per lb.....	.25
Coffee, a good blend, per lb.....	.22½
Norwegian Fish, per doz.....	.20
Corn, best, 4 cans for.....	.25
Tomatoes, best, 2 cans for.....	.15
Crackers, 3X, per lb.....	.05
Ginger Snaps, 3 lbs for.....	.25
Big cake soap, 7 bars for.....	.25
Tobacco, a first class plug, per lb.....	.05
Raisins, per lb.....	.05
California Prunes, per lb.....	.05
Parlor matches, per doz.....	.15

FOR CASH!

ROLEY BROS.,

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Telephone 216 Cor. Third and Brown.

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OF ALL KINDS.

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321 W. Main St.

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Corner 6th and Ohio.

'Phone 34.

Sedalia Democrat.

OLD SERIES. NEW SERIES.
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THE DEMOCRAT, SEDALIA, MO.

OFFICE, 307 Ohio Street. Telephone 232.

SWEET those paved streets.

ADVERTISE Missouri and thus attract capital.

PATRONIZE Sedalia's manufacturing establishments.

HURRY up the street paving operations. Valuable time is being lost.

DAILY the field of usefulness of the DEMOCRAT is increased.

"UNITED we stand, divided we fall," is a good motto for Sedalians.

No man ever had a better opportunity to make a reputation than has Attorney General Harmon.

If the democratic state committee will open its ears it will hear the demand for a state convention.

EVERY citizen can aid in making Sedalia the capital by speaking a good word for the city on all occasions.

THE president is said to have determined to place the government printing office under civil service rules.

FREE coinage democrats are all for honest money and are willing to submit the issue to a vote of the people.

It is production that makes a community rich, and Sedalia should pay more attention to manufacturing interests.

THE Memphis convention, which meets tomorrow, will express the real sentiments of the south on the silver question.

As an evidence of improved commercial and industrial condition, the Railroad Gazette notes 22,000 new freight cars have been ordered this year.

THE New York Herald thinks "the silver craze" is dying out in Missouri, but 83 out of 89 counties report an overwhelming majority in favor of free coinage.

ANOTHER raid on the gold reserve in the treasury is being discussed, but the officials do not expect it. The Morgan bond syndicate has about completed its contract.

YESTERDAY's fine rain made thousands of dollars for the farmers of Central Missouri and made bright prospects for the business men of the live towns in this section.

STATE TREASURER STEPHENS, a financier of national reputation and a banker of ability, is an out-and-out advocate of free coinage of silver, and his arguments are simply unanswerable.

EX-SECRETARY WHITNEY states emphatically that he will not be a presidential candidate in 1896. This announcement makes it extremely probable that the democracy will come west for a candidate.

MORE than half the counties in Missouri, through the chairmen of the democratic county committees, have declared for a convention to promulgate the doctrine of democracy on the silver question.

THE DEMOCRAT admires the vim and energy of the Post-Dispatch, but the results would be more substantial if it used some other weapon than a scythe in argument. You can't denounce and vilify men and convince them at the same time.

A CITY can hardly spend too much money on its streets. Clean, smooth well-kept streets not only favorably impress the visitor, but they are constant sources of comfort to the resident. A few dollars expended in paving and then a few

cents paid out each month by every property owner will bring big returns in freedom from mud, dust and filth. Let Sedalia set the pace for other Missouri cities in this matter.

THE building of the "Katy" extension and the proposed north and south road will open up new and unsurpassed coal fields, and thus afford additional facilities for making Sedalia a manufacturing city.

THE massacre of missionaries in China will call for some action on the part of the enlightened, civilized nations—some action that will contain a lesson that even China will understand.

REPUBLICAN politicians are going to try and keep the silver question out of the coming republican league convention at Cleveland. If political clubs are not to discuss such important questions, what are they for? Is it not a question that affects all?

THE St. Louis Republic thus presents a strong argument in favor of the free coinage of silver: "Agitation of the silver question and consolidation of the forces which favor free coinage are not without a profound effect on the finance of the world. It becomes apparent that the probability of American free coinage is causing other nations to think of preparations to meet the contingency. Free coinage means more than it would have meant under the McKinley tariff. With free coinage and free trade the United States would enter ports of Asia and Spanish America as an irresistible contestant in the supply of manufactured goods. They would have the superiority of lower cost of producing staple cotton and iron goods, added to the advantage of more convenient currency exchange. England, France and Germany would be forced to meet such conditions, and they know it. The very week in which an unmistakable declaration of intent to open their mints is issued by the United States Europe will be busy in giving an international conference something decisive to do. It behooves the United States to act as soon as possible and to adopt the course which will impress the rest of the world with respect for their plans."

MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

Why a St. Louis Couple Came to Sedalia to Get Married.

When George M. Blair and Laura Franklin Cornish went quietly to Sedalia and got married they were retaliating upon two friends of Mr. Blair, says yesterday's St. Louis Chronicle.

In fact, it seemed that a rivalry existed between Mr. Blair and Andrew and William M. Anderson, all contractors and builders, to surprise each other in the matrimonial line.

Mr. Blair and Miss Cornish were married Wednesday last in the Cumberland Presbyterian church, Sedalia, Mo., by Rev. C. C. Russell. Tuesday night Mr. Blair called on his friend, Andrew Anderson, 4582 Bell, who also entered matrimony quietly not long ago. The friends chatted pleasantly, but not a word did George Blair say about his intended marriage.

The next day, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spencer, the latter a foster-brother of Miss Cornish, Mr. Blair and his betrothed went to Sedalia. In order that the marriage might be kept secret till their return to St. Louis, thus making the surprise more complete, the couple requested the minister, C. C. Russell, not to say anything.

But the Chronicle's Sedalia correspondent got the tip.

Mr. Blair was superintending the construction of a house in Westminster place Monday when a Chronicle reporter saw him. He smiled happily when his wedding was mentioned.

"You see," he said, "my friends Andrew and Wm. M. Anderson played the same trick on me when they were married. They went off and got married without saying a word to me or anybody else.

"I had been going to see Miss Cornish a long time and we agreed that there was no use waiting any longer. When we discussed the wedding we both thought it better to be married quietly. Then it occurred to me that it would be a good idea to fool the Andersons just as they fooled me, and I suggested that we go to Sedalia and get married. My wife was willing and

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This store came into your midst about two years ago. We came here to live, to build for us a future home. The most rigid methods of uprightness have been strictly adhered to. We are a failure if we have not gained your confidence.

We said in the beginning, never a word nor line, price or figure would ever appear in any of our advertisements but facts, fully and carefully substantiated by the goods in our store. Have we kept our promise? Have we disappointed you? The very base of trade-building rests on the confidence a store can bring to the people.

THE JUNE TRADE PLAN

Is one that is bringing to you benefits, in no small degree, if you count saving of any advantage. Many prices are made now that cannot be repeated—it's the closing season—and many lots of desirable stuffs we buy daily, where the cost or value is in no wise considered.

For instance—we bought a lot of Plisse Silks for waists today that were \$1.25 the yard when we were in the market a few weeks ago—styles choice and genuine goods—they are now in transit by express and will be on our counter in a day or so at 48c the yard.

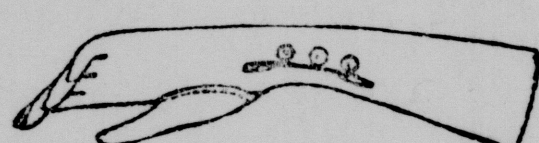
This is only a suggestion as to what June will do for you here.

Capes at Half Price.

Never mind why. Just the thing to cover the shoulders cool evenings—meant for summer wear. Never so off in prices as now.

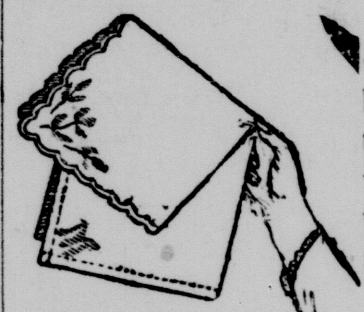
\$5.00 Capes \$2.50.
\$8.00 Capes \$4.00.
\$10.00 Capes \$5.00.
\$15.00 Capes \$7.50.

Kid Gloves.



The entire line of Baritz, Cham- ois, Lamb Skin and \$1.00 Kid Gloves now on sale at 75c the pair.

Handkerchiefs.



Pure Linen with hand Embroidered Initial, a better value than is usually sold for 25c. Now 19c.

Hosiery.

Opera length and trunk tops, fast black, were 75c, now 48c.



All odds in children's cotton and lisle hose, 35 to 50c is the regular price—all sizes, 25c.

Ladies' tans in drop-stitch and plain at 25c.

No stockings for boys like the iron clad and leather—all sizes 25c.

The Minter store will be remodeled for us shortly. We will occupy it in July.

we carried out the plan. The surprise was complete."

The bride lived with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spencer at 1489 Arlington. She has been for some time a teacher in the Sunday school of the Cook avenue Presbyterian church, Rev. M. G. Gorin, pastor.

The couple will live with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spencer, 1489 Arlington, temporarily.

Some time ago I was taken sick with a cramp in my stomach, followed by diarrhoea. I took a couple of doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was immediately relieved. I consider it the best medicine in the market for all such complaints. I have sold the remedy to others and every one who uses it speaks highly of it. J. W. STRICKLER, Valley Center, Cal.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E. Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. McGowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith, O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H. W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

Will Leave Sedalia.

Prof. J. M. Chance has decided to accept the splendid offer made him at Scranton, Pa., and will take his departure from Sedalia tomorrow, to the deep regret of every resident of the city. His farewell to his pupils this forenoon was quite affecting.

The Civic to Meet.

President Cool and Secretary Wisker announce a meeting of the Civic federation at the Y. M. C. A. rooms at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon.

Go to Huls & Speller's

For fresh staple and fancy groceries, 909 East Third street.

For Rent.

Furnished rooms at 317 West Seventh street.

Everyone one should attend Chautauqua meetings this week and buy furnishings at Walmsley's.

Wash Stuffs.

Forty pieces light strips knock-about-suiting for Waists and Dresses, were 12½c the yard and cheap at that—this is the second week in the June sale. The price is 9c.

Sateens, 9c.

Dark Sateens that should be 15c the yard, will be 9c this week.

At 8c the Yard.

The entire line of wide Batiste and Printed Dress Stuffs that were 12½c. This week 8c.

Aprons.

Hemstitched and Fancy Aprons, tucked and open lace work, 25c each.

Challies.

50 and 60c light and dark Challies, 29c.

Wide half wool Challies, 18c. Ask the importer what these are worth, and he will tell you they cost him much more to land.

Lisle Vests.

Ladies' Cream Lisle Vests—silk taped and shaped—a better value cannot be had for 35c—now 25c.



Twenty dozen Children's Ribbed Vests (too many), all sizes for 19c, former prices 25c to 39c.

Signed: J. D. Hail Dry Goods Co.

McEnroe's Place is conducted with care and order at all times. He sells only the finest of goods and is sole agent for the celebrated Milwaukee beer, in barrels and bottles, put up especially for family trade. Corner East Third and Engineer streets, East Sedalia.

To Trade.

A large store room and a roomy dwelling located in a neighboring town, for a stock of goods, or will trade above and pay cash difference on a small farm. Address, W. T., care DEMOCRAT.

Will Return to Sedalia.

Manager Crow, of the Future Capital ball club, last night received a telegram from Sherman Perry, the crackerjack shortstop, saying that he had left New Orleans for Sedalia.

Money to Lend.

We have a large sum of money to lend on farms and central city property. Call on or address A. P. Morey, 410 Ohio street, Sedalia, Mo.

To My Old Customers.

Bear in mind that I am located at the Hub Clothing Co., 206 Ohio street. JOHN W. BURRESS.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma

Roll Ten Pins.

Bowling alley at Forest park is just the place to spend your evenings rolling ten pins.

Wanted.

Span of driving ponies.
C. W. DANIELS,
118 and 120 E. Third.

Night Shirts.

All sizes, boys' and men's. 12 to 20 inch neck. Extra lengths in muslin, cambric, nainsook, satines. Neglige shirts, boys', youths', men's shirt bosoms, soft bosoms. See our special in which we give shirt, two collars, four cuffs and tie, all at a drive. Boys' laundered colored shirts, 75 cents. They're all right. JNO. WALMSLEY & CO., 223 Ohio street.

Masons Jars.

We retail less than wholesale prices; quarts, 75 and one-half gallons, 85. Come to headquarters. Sedalia Tea Co., 412 Ohio street.

To Property Owners.

If you want to put in the best quality of Carthage sawed stone curbing call on or address John Sinclair, room 4, Hurley's building.

Take your children to Forest park this afternoon and let them breathe the pure country air for a few hours.

For Rent.

A six-room house, furnished. Parties without children preferred. Call at 1510 Osage.

Smoke the National Golden Rod, the best 10c cigar in the city. Manufactured by C. Honkomp, 218 Lamine street.

Nurse Girl Wanted.

A 16-year-old white girl. Apply at No. 320 West Fourth street.

For Sale.

Horse, buggy and harness very cheap. Inquire at 213 West Fifth street.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Most Perfect Made.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

I. T. BRONSON, M. D.
ROYAL TRIBE BUILDING.

RESIDENCE: OFFICE HOURS:
1117 EAST BROADWAY. 9 TO 11 A. M.
TELEPHONE 35. 2 TO 4 P. M.
TELEPHONE 217.

E. A. WOOD, M. D.

SEDALIA, MISSOURI.

Residence: 1616 Kentucky St., Telephone 145.
Office: Hoffman Bld., Rooms 207-8. Phone 192.

Dr. E. R. SCHOEN,
HOMOEOPATH.

Treats Acute and All Chronic Diseases.
Office Hours: 8 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Rooms 27-28, Ilgenfritz Bld. Tel. 214.

Homer L. Spaulding, M. D.

Office Rooms 303-4 Hoffman Building.

Office Hours: 8:00 to 11:00 A. M.
1:00 to 5:00 P. M.

RUPTURE CURED!

DR. TANDY
& CO.

The Rupture Specialists

Will be at LeGrande Hotel, Sedalia,

Next Monday

And every following Monday until further notice.

Parties desiring to be cured by Dr. Tandy & Co. should see him at his next visit.

Many cases of reference can be given of parties cured throughout the state.

A large number of cases have been treated by us throughout the state, and will gladly furnish the names of these parties to anyone wishing to investigate. We claim to absolutely cure rupture without the use of the knife, loss of blood and without causing pain, of any age and either sex. Under our treatment the patient can remain at business except at the time of taking the treatment, which is only once a week, and from one to four weeks effecting a cure.

We court investigation, and ask those suffering from hernia to call and see us. We charge nothing for examination.

Ladies wishing treatment will be treated at their homes if they so desire.

Read the following testimonial. We have hundreds more of the same tenor:

This is to certify that I have suffered with a very bad rupture, notwithstanding my age, seventy-nine years. My rupture has been healed up by Dr. Tandy, Elmwood, Mo. A. MARY FRANCISCO.

Jack Chaney's
Billiard Parlors

Are the best arranged and most commodious in Central Missouri. Best Tables, Best Ventilated and Best Services.

110 E. Third St., Sedalia, Mo.

"Agents Wanted."

WHY do people complain of hard times? when any woman or man can make from \$5 to \$10 a day easily. All have heard of the wonderful success of the Climax Dish Washer; yet many are apt to think they can't make money selling it; but anyone can make money, because every family wants one. One agent has made \$478.36 in the last three months after paying all expenses and attending to regular business besides. You don't have to canvass; as soon as people know you have it for sale they send for a Dish Washer. Address the Climax Mfg. Co., 43 Starr Ave., Columbus, Ohio, for particulars.

To Everybody

North, South, East and West, now is your time to buy from the stream of bargains constantly flowing from Eastern headquarters, through the "East Sedalia Racket," where Tony hid the Wedge. Every day a bargain day. Go and see.

C. F. BOATRIGHT,
Proprietor East Sedalia Racket.

CITY MARKET

The best selected Iowa Hams to be found in the city; also fine Roast Beef, Veal, Pork and Mutton. Try our Homemade Lard and Sausage.
J. G. KEHL,
Tel. 68. Market House.

OSCAR SCHUPPE,
(Graduate of Weimar.)

Instructor on Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Clarinet, Band and Orchestral Instrument.

225 East Broadway.

T. W. BAST,
ARCHITECT

and Superintendent of Building.

Church and School House Work a Specialty.
Ilgenfritz Building, Rooms 34-5.

WHEN
YOU
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BEST LIQUID PAINT
Made by Cutler-Neilson Paint and Color Co., Kansas City
Guaranteed Strictly Pure. Durability Warranted.
SERVANT'S PHARMACY,
Wholesale and Retail Agents for Sedalia.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

How It Was Observed at Beaman Sunday.

A DELIGHTFUL PROGRAM.

A Vast Assemblage Present and Participated in the Exercises of the Day.

Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.

BEAMAN, Mo., June 11.—Children's day was appropriately observed at Olive Branch Baptist church Sunday, on which occasion an excellent programme of exercises was rendered and not less than 800 persons partook of dinner in the beautiful grove. The exercises were as follows:

FORENOON PROGRAMME.

Long Meter Doxology, by the audience.
Prayer, by Rev. B. F. Steelman.
Recitation, "The First Children's Day," Ruth Ferguson.
Song, "Merrily Marching On," by audience.
Recitation, "The Bible," Reuben Miller.
Recitation, "A Smiling Face," Mattie Allen.
Recitation, "A Little Child's Prayer," Omie McFarland.
Recitation, "My Mother's Grave," Stella Steelman.
Song, "Softly and Tenderly," by audience.
Recitation, "A Child's Earnest Thought," Leonard Fall.
Recitation, "Discontented," Jennie Steelman.
Recitation, "The Acorn," George Schwabe.
Recitation, "Three Little Graves," Pettis Hood.
Quartette, "The Golden Light," four members of the choir.
Recitation, "No Sects in Heaven," Willie Fall.

Song, "They Sing a New Song," ten girls of the infant class.
Recitation, "The Moneyless Man," Harry McFarland.
Recitation, "The Drunkard's Grave," Fannie Steelman.
Song, "Have Courage, My Boy, to Say No," by audience.
Recitation, "How to Read the Bible," Mattie Embree.
Recitation, "What a Little Girl Can Do," Jessie Fall.
Recitation, "Better in the Morning," Ethel Boatright.
Song, "Christ Receiveth Sinful Man," by audience.
Recitation, "The Child and the Mourners," Lottie Ferguson.
Recitation, "Without Title," Little Mabel McFarland.
Recitation, "The Dying Stranger," Katie Embree.
Song, "The Child of a King," by audience.
Recitation, "Unanar," Stella Lee.

Quartette, "Gather Them In," Four Members of the Choir.
Recitation, "Contribution," Carrie Potter.
Promiscuous Selections, by the following members of the Primary class: Tally Schwabe, Perry Embree, Sydney Lee, George Schwabe, Henry Schwabe, Omie McFarland, and Estell Miller.
Quartette, "Jesus Comes," by Four Members of the Choir.
Prayer, by the pastor, Rev. John Godby.

After a noon recess of two hours, the programme was continued, as follows:

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME.

Recitation, "Every Inch of a Man," Effie Glenn.
Song, by audience.
Recitation, "A Deed and a Word," Cordie Embree.
Recitation, "Grandmother's Words," Maude Lee.
Recitation, "Go Forth," Davie Lee.
Song, "Will Enter the Open Door," by the choir.
Recitation, "Awful," Danie Embree.
Recitation, "An Eternal Home," Edna Fall.
Song, "How Firm a Foundation," by audience.
Recitation, "A Warning to Girls," Berta Allen.
Recitation, "Kindness to Parents," Estell Miller.
Recitation, "Little Barbara's Hymn," Lizzie Glenn.
Song, "Gather the Little Ones In," by choir.
Recitation, "Peril of the Passenger Train," Eva Allen.
Recitation, "Dost Thou Believe," Laura Lee.
Song, "I Am Praying For You," by audience.
Recitation, "Flying Jim," Myrtle Holman.
Song, "Scatter Seeds of Kindness," by audience.
Recitation, "A Tap at the Gate," Stella Roberts.

Double Quartette, "The Bright Forever," by the choir.
Remarks from Supt. Leslie Ferguson.

Song, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."
Benediction, by the pastor, Rev. John Godby.

A MOB'S WORK.

Strung a Man Up, But Failed to Get a Confession.

News reached Richmond, Mo., yesterday of an effort to extort from a farmer named Bob Young a confession or information which would lead to the identity of the person who recently burned Jack Fuller's threshing machine, and later attempted to burn his barn, both crimes supposedly being committed by the same person.

The course pursued in the efforts made to learn who had done the devilment was to hang Young several times. This occurred a few nights ago, in Laclede county, but the news just came in yesterday, when Young was in Richmond and told of his experience.

While disrobing that night he noticed a number of men gathering about the house. He awakened his wife, to whom he told what he had seen. She, with a child in her arms, went to a neighbor's, and soon after her husband, who had been threatened during the day, followed. The mob sought Young at that place, and, assuring him no harm would be done him, he went out to see what they desired.

As soon as they got him into their possession they took him 100 yards away and upon his denial of any knowledge of the crime, tied a rope about his neck, threw it over the limb of a tree and drew him up. He was let down, and still persisted in denying knowing anything about the fires. Twice more was he strung up, and not making any damaging admissions, was permitted to depart. Young says he knows the men, but will not divulge their names.

THREE MURDER CASES

Will Come Up in the Boone County Circuit Court.

The Boone county circuit court opened yesterday at Columbia, Judge John A. Hockaday presiding. The docket for the term contains quite a number of interesting and sensational cases.

The famous Gillespie and McNutt murder case is to receive a new trial, unless a change of venue is taken. The original, in which Gillespie was found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years, was set aside on motion of his attorneys and proof that the foreman of the jury was prejudiced and had expressed his opinion before the trial.

There are also two murder cases on the docket. The venire was called yesterday and a panel of forty jurymen selected to try the murder case of Claud Cunningham, a wagon repairer, from Centralia, Mo. During the month of December last he was seen by one witness to strike a customer on the head with a wagon spoke, killing him instantly. There is also on hand a murder case in which two colored men quarreled at a ball over their sweetheart.

A Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism.

WESTMINSTER, Cal., March 21, 1894.—Some time ago, on awakening one morning, I found I had rheumatism in my knee so badly that, as I remarked to my wife, it would be impossible for me to attend to business that day. Remembering that I had some of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in my store I sent for a bottle, and rubbed the afflicted parts thoroughly with it, according to directions, and within an hour I was completely relieved. One application had done the business. It is the best liniment on the market, and I sell it under a positive guarantee. R. T. HARRIS.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E. Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. McGowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith, O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H. W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

The K. of P. Banquet.

Following the Knights of Pythias school of instruction conducted by Grand Chancellor Frink, last night, a magnificent banquet was served at Sichter's, with A. W. McKenzie as toastmaster. Toasts were responded to as follows: "The Influence of Pythian Principles," E. C. Mason; "Fraternal Obligations," John Cashman; "Our Order," Grand Chancellor Frink. The banquet was one of the finest ever served in Sedalia, and reflected unstinted credit on Messrs. Sichter & Conrad.

What to Thank God For.

"I have been a dyspeptic fifty years; thank God for it!" exclaimed an old clergyman. Why this burst of pious gratitude? Because his brothers had good digestions, which they ruined at last with high feeding, and all died of gout and kidney disease. He could eat but little, and so lived feebly—and long. His brothers did more work in their short lives than he in his long one.

But what of it? Who wants to dwell inside of an iceberg to keep from being sunstruck? We desire neither dyspepsia, gout, nor nervous prostration. Yet we Americans are getting to have all three with a vengeance. We work and fight for all we are worth to make money (succeeding or failing, as may be) and are then snuffed out early by some nervous disease, or by quick consumption. Politicians, doctors, lawyers, ministers, teachers, business men—are taking that short cut to the grave. Why? How? Let a great Scotch physician (who went the same road himself two years ago) explain.

He says: "Nervous maladies are of modern origin. They arise from that almost universal ailment, indigestion, with its symptoms of impaired appetite, sickness, vomiting, flatulence, heartburn, acid eructation, colic, constipation, etc. The diseased stomach cannot supply the brain and nerves with the necessary pabulum; and then the liver, and finally the whole organism, breaks down."

There you have it—plain as a primer—the whole deadly process. Now it is to stop this business at its fountain-head, the stomach, that the Shaker Digestive Cordial has been prepared and placed before the public by the Shaker Community, of Mt. Lebanon, N. Y. It is not a mere "tonic" or a sedative. It doesn't propose to dull the sense of disease, but to remove the cause of it—indigestion, dyspepsia. It promotes a free flow of the natural digestive juices, abates inflammation of the mucous membrane, prevents fermentation, and sends the digested food on to nourish the body.

No, No; don't thank God for dyspepsia. You are not likely to after a taste of it. Thank Him for a strong and capable stomach, sensibly used. Then thank the Shakers for a medicine to make it so.

Trial bottles (immediate effect) ten cents; For sale by Mertz & Hale.

Home Seekers' Excursions.

On Tuesdays, May 21st and June 11th, 1895, the Missouri Pacific Co. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip, good 20 days for return, with liberal stop-over privileges, to all points in Arkansas, Colorado, Indian territory, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Texas and Wyoming. To a few points in Idaho, Louisiana, Missouri, New Mexico, South Dakota and Utah. No tickets sold for less than seven dollars.

H. L. BERRY,
Ticket Agent.

Had a Small Audience.

Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, was greeted by a small audience at the court house last night. He was introduced by E. T. Behrens, chairman, and for more than an hour spoke in advocacy of the free coinage of silver and organized labor, his remarks being well received.

A Tramp's Mishap.

John Smith, colored, hailing from Waco, Texas, was struck by an M. & T. train near Camp Branch, while asleep on the track last evening, and had one eye and several teeth knocked out, as well as one side of his head mashed. He was brought to the city hospital here and placed in Dr. Heaton's charge.

Don't Believe Any Man.

Go there yourself, and if you can't buy anything you want in groceries, country produce and all kinds of feed at the lowest cash prices, F. G. Lange won't ask you to buy.

308 WEST MAIN.
Telephone 63. Goods delivered promptly.

Something New.

If you want a binder or mower that is entirely different from the old horse killers, come around to 118 West Second street and examine the New Osborne. I also have the best line of buggies, carriages, spring and farm wagons at prices to suit times.

J. H. KINKEAD.

Burglars Make a Rich Haul.

The house of Simon Bondailer, a farmer, five miles from Jefferson City, was entered by burglars Sunday night. They secured \$1,553.50, which had been hid in a bureau drawer.

Will Meet Tonight.

There will be a meeting of labor advocates at the Sedalia Military band room this evening, when it is expected a federation of labor will be organized.

Wanted.

A good second-hand bread wagon; also frames, doors, grate and dampers for furnace oven. Address, J. C. WINKLER, Knob Noster, Mo.

Will Institute a Lodge.

A delegation of Sedalia Odd Fellows will go to Beaman Friday night and institute Olive Branch lodge, No. 309, with fifteen charter members.

16 to 1

That our coffees and teas are the best and cheapest. Tomatoes 4 for 25c. Many other articles we sell cheaper than anyone else. Sedalia Tea Co., 412 Ohio street.

Dr. E. F. Gresham has removed his office to 3 and 5, Cassidy building, over Servant's drug store, 508 Ohio street.

NOTE—
SEDALIA THE CAPITAL
—FOR—
IN 1896
OF MISSOURI.
REAL ESTATE LOANS AND INSURANCE
W. H. RITCHEY.
112 EAST SECOND ST.
GROUND FLOOR NEAR POST OFFICE
SEDALIA, MISSOURI.

Choice Country
Butter 12½c per lb.

Received daily and kept
on ice in grocery department of . . .

WM. BECK & Co's

COR. SECOND AND OSAGE STS.

C. D. WALE,
Capital Corn
AND Feed Mill

—TRY OUR SPECIAL—

Buhr Meal . .

And all kinds of Chop
Feed, Hay, Corn and
Oats. Custom grinding
a specialty.

205 East Main St.

H. B. SCOTT.

We have frequent calls for small houses and cannot supply the demand. If you have a neat 4 or 5 room house to rent or sell, list same with us.

Real Estate and Rental Agents,
222 OHIO ST., SEDALIA, MO.
See us for farms.

BRANDT & KRUSE
LEADING GROCERS

And dealers in Fine Groceries, Table
Delicacies, fresh Vegetables, &c.
608 Ohio St. Tel. 236.

QUEEN CITY
TRUNK
FACTORY.

113 East 3d St. Sedalia, Mo

A. L. EIST, 109 W. Main. Call and secure
bargains in Diamonds, Solid Gold
Filled and Silver Watches, Charms, Rings,
Jewelry of all kinds, Clocks, Musical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols and all kinds of Cloth-
ing. Money loaned on all articles of value

ON ITS OWN RAILS

MKT
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY

TRAINS ON THE
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS
RAILWAY..

Now Run Solid
TO....
Houston
San Antonio
Galveston

WAGNER BUFFET SLEEPING CARS
AND
FREE CHAIR CARS.

Take
Santa Fe
to
N. E. A.
THAT'S THE
WAY!
ducements, best of everything.

A California
Summer

Is scarcely less attractive than the
Winter season
there. . . You may doubt this. It is explained and verified in our illustrated book
"To California and Back." For free
copy address G. T. NICHOLSON, G. P. A.,
Monadnock Building, Chicago.

Cheap Rates.
On April 30th, May 21st and
June 11th the M., K. & T. Ry. will
sell tickets to points in Texas, Lake
Charles, La., and to Eddy and Roswell,
N. M., at one lowest regular
first-class fare for round trip. For
particulars call on or address

A. C. MINER, T. P. A.,
211 Ohio st., Sedalia Mo.

Furnished Rooms
For rent over Cunningham's store.
Inquire of Edward Hurley.

FROM 1870 TO 1900

EVERYBODY'S
Thermometer

The scale of noted events in the world's affairs is marked in degrees by the liberalizing energy in them. But this thermometer that marks the "rising" power of common sense fell by the wayside in rating the popularity of the act of capital removal.

Now, while a terrible red hot "figger of figgers" is being manufactured to describe the good sense of it, Blairs' will temper their prices on the most desirable lines of Clothing, Hats and wear for Men and Boys so all can handle them and not get burnt.

You can swim in the floating power of our prices. Come and see the luck in fair play and common sense practices in trade at

BLAIRS'

LARGE WELL-VENTILATED ROOMS. TABLE UNSURPASSED
BEST \$2.00-A-DAY HOTEL IN CENTRAL MISSOURI.

SICHER'S HOTEL

The Largest and Best Appointed
Hotel in the City.

SICHER & CONRAD, Proprietors
COR. THIRD AND OHIO STREETS.

SEDALIA Building & Loan Ass'n
OF SEDALIA, MO.

CAPITAL STOCK, - - \$1,000,000

DIRECTORS—J. B. Gallie, President; C. Richardson,
Sec'y; S. P. Johns, Treas.; John Montgomery, C. G. Taylor.

This Association pays on monthly savings of 80 cents and upward 12 per cent, compounded annually; on paid up stock 8 per cent., payable semi-annually. No forfeiture of dividends. Loans money on real estate security at 7 1-5 per cent. interest. Stock issued monthly in consecutive series and matures definitely in seven years. NO ADMISSION FEE. Call on

Chas. Van Antwerp, C. Richardson, Sec'y.
Ass't Secretary, No. 111 Ohio Street, Sedalia, Mo.

J. W. CORKINS, President. R. L. MAUPIN, Vice-President. ROBT TAYLOR, Secretary

PETTIS COUN. Y.

Investment * Company,
Of Sedalia, Missouri,

Issues an Investment Bond, the maturity guaranteed at a definite time, non forfeitable, has a cash surrender value after five years. \$100,000.00 state deposit for the Protection of its investors. Call and investigate.

Hoffman Building, Corner Ohio and Fifth Streets.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK.
SEDALIA, MISSOURI.

JOHN N. DALRY, Pres't. R. H. MOSES, Cashier.
A. P. MOREY, Vice Pres't. W. H. VAN WAGNER, Ass't.

Capital, \$100,000. Undivided Profits, \$35,000.

THIS BANK DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS AND SOLICITS THE ACCOUNTS of corporations, firms and individuals. DIRECTORS—James Glass, Morris Harter, John N. Dalby, J. H. Mertz, R. H. Moses, N. H. Gentry, C. E. Messerly, Henry Manken, A. P. Morey, Charles W. McAninch, F. E. Hoffman, D. W. McClure and Samuel C. Gold.

DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.

Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.

DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale at Aug. T. Fleischman's, Cor. Fourth and Ohio Street.

SMART GIRL, THIS.

She Retains Her Self-Possession Under Trying Circumstances.

A Neat Bit of Comedy Enacted in Central Park, New York—The Incident Was Delicate, But Too Good to Keep.

While seated upon a rustic bench in Central park on a Sunday afternoon, enjoying the beauties of nature and interestedly watching the passing crowds of pleasure-seekers, I was made the innocent observer of as neat a bit of comedy acting as anyone could wish to witness, says a writer in the New York Press. My seat was slightly removed from the public path, and was screened by some friendly bushes, so I could very readily hear and see what was passing in my immediate vicinity without being seen. I had not been seated in my bower very long before there came strolling down the path a young maid, a most charming girl, who recently made her debut, and who has been decidedly one of the belles of the season. With her as her escort was a young fellow very well known about town and very much liked, both by the men and girls. Rumor says, and, in fact, has said for some time, that they are engaged and the engagement is shortly to be announced. Whether they are engaged or not I know not, but it is very evident that there is an understanding between them. I watched them as they came along and was vastly amused in noting the love-like glances which constantly darted between them, while it was very evident that they were unconscious of every fact except that they were together. As they neared my bench, unconscious of my presence, I distinctly heard a little click on the path and noticed that the young woman stopped perfectly still. She did not move an eyelash, but slowly a bright cerise tint stole into her cheeks.

"What is it?" said he. She considered a moment, then a look of determination set the corners of her mouth and she said: "I have just dropped—" and stopped. He looked back hastily and took a step or two from her. While his glance was away from her she moved swiftly. A pale blue band of silk elastic lay at her feet, until now hidden by her spreading gown. A magnificent fine opal buckle surrounded with diamonds at one end of the half-yard length had made the "click" as it struck the pavement. "Oh, there it is," said she, with sweet self-possession.

He picked it up. The buckle was warm, and as his fingers clasped it I could see the blood mount to his face.

"Wait a moment while I put it on," said she, her color never wavering. He breathed hard. It was early in the afternoon and the park was crowded—still, if she could stand it he could.

Then, without a trace even of a twinkle in her eye, she lifted her arms and clasped the dainty band round her throat. It just fitted; the blue matched the faint line of color in her gown, and the opal gleamed a fitting ornament beneath her chin. Then they continued their walk and was soon lost to sight. If by chance this little item should meet the eye of the interested persons, I sincerely trust she will forgive my presumption in daring to recite the incident here, but the item was too good to be lost.

Pat and the Priest.

Pat was on his way to church, and on the road met the priest.

"Good morning, Pat."
"Good morning, yer reverence."
"Where are you going?"
"To mass, sor."

"Well, Pat, what is the meaning of mass?"

Now Pat did not know, but he was bound not to let the priest find it out.

"The loikes of you asking the loikes of me the meaning of mass!"

"Now, Pat, tell me, anyway."

"I don't like to tell you."

"But suppose a Protestant should ask you?"

"O, I could easily tell him."

"Well, I will be a Protestant, and meet you at the next corner."

So the priest walked away and met Pat at the next corner.

"Good morning, Pat."

"Good morning, yer honor."

"Where are you going?"

"To mass, sor."

"What does mass mean?"

"Well, if your'e a Protestant, it's none of your business."—Joseph Reed, in Ram's Horn.

Housecleaning Times.

Many paused before the hand organ and listened to its rude melody.

"There's no place like home," droned the organ.

Tears sprang to the eyes of the man with the dusty hat.

"There's no place like home."

"I hope not," sighed the man, for his thoughts were with the bare, wet floor, and a dinner of cold potato on the top of the sewing machine.—Detroit Tribune.

GENEROUS AND JOLLY.

Something About the Weekly Dinners of Joke Writers.

The dinners at which the artistic and literary staff of Punch—most powerful and renowned of comic papers—have for many years gathered weekly for combined festivity and business, have become a unique and famous institution.

A recent article in the Magazine of Art relates their history and some of their most brilliant episodes and witticisms. Never surely was a happier mingling of play and purpose than at some of these dinners, where often amid almost boyish frolic, laughter and flying personalities of the freest and funniest kind, has been evolved the legend, motto and cartoon that a few days later have turned the force of wit to serious account in indicating or influencing the policy of an empire.

Among the many amusing anecdotes of the merry men of Punch, one is related, however, which is not merry, but which shows how wholesome, kindly and human that mirth must have been.

One of the earliest contributors—Percival Leigh—nicknamed on account of his early studies "The Professor," lost in later life the sense of humor upon which his maintenance depended. He came still to the dinners, where he told flat stories, and sent to the editors reams of dull manuscript. They never thought of rejecting it, remembering his usefulness in making the paper's first success.

But that was not all. By a tacit conspiracy, the staff, at the weekly dinner, never failed to listen patiently to his dulllest anecdotes, nor to gratify him with laughter and applause at their close.

Not only was his worthless work accepted and paid for, but the editors, dreading to hurt the old man's pride and self-respect, took pains to have his contributions put in type and his proofs daily sent him, trusting that he might account, by some exigencies of space, or convenience in arrangement, for the small portion ever actually published.

That portion was very small indeed. Yet occasionally they would tuck into an obscure corner of the paper the most passable of the poor old "professor's" jokes, for his eyes alone of all the hundreds that would scan the columns.

The unwearying patience and ingenuity of their devices actually kept him to the end in ignorance that he had ever lost the faculty of fun which once could set all England laughing.

AN UNLUCKY NUMBER.

Thirteen at the Table and Food Enough for Twelve.

"I ain't a superstitious man," said Hiram Berry to a friend, as they worked together in the field, "but once in a while it does come on you kinder convin' that signs come true. I'm reminded of one ter'ble certain case up to our house." "You aint seen nothin' spiritual, I hope," said the other man, pausing in wide-eyed expectancy. "Yes, we call 'em we hev had a real case, not 'zactly spiritual, no, but convin'."

Feeling that his hearer's appetite was sufficiently whetted, Hiram went on:

"One day last week Mary was going over to her mother's to set a spell with her, and she kinder purposed to stand us off on the noon meal."

"She didn't git nothin' for a relisher, but just warmed up some fish an' potatoes, so's to git it easy. 'Long 'bout eleven o'clock Aaron's folks come over, kind of unexpected, an' as they kep' a-settin' an' didn't make any motion to go, she asked 'em all to draw up and hev a bite. There's seven of us an' five of them, with the children, an' we hed to dish out the meal with considerable caution. Fact is, I hed to divide an' subtract more than I've done sence I used to figger in school."

"Jest as we hed settled down comfortable, in come Nehemiah, lookin' as thin an' hungry as a bar in the spring. He drew right up to the table. I say table, because there wa'n't nothin' else left. Mary felt it pretty keen. 'I tell you,' says she, 'it's unlucky to hev thirteen to a table—especially if there's only enough food on it for twelve.' An lookin' at it all ways, it's one sign I hev a toler'ble good faith in. The circumstance was convin'."—Youth's Companion.

Francis Parkman.

Francis Parkman, the historian, was an ardent horticulturist. His gardens near Jamaica pond were filled with the rarest of plants and exotics. Within this plot, which has recently been made a part of the Metropolitan park system of Boston, his native city, a memorial is shortly to be erected.

Envy the Chicken.

A chicken has a hard time during the winter, but we always envy a chicken in the summer. A chicken must have an awful good time wallowing around in the dirt.—Aitchison Globe.

RAILROAD RUMBLE.

A Good Appointment for a Former Sedalian.

THE FREIGHT RATE WAR.

Items of Interest Picked Up From Various Sources for the Benefit of "Democrat" Readers.

The Sedalia friends of W. H. Bancroft, a former resident of this city, at which time he was connected with the M., K. & T., will read with interest the following dispatch from Salt Lake City, dated the 10th:

Judge Merritt, of the Third district court, handed down his decision in the Oregon Short Line and Utah Northern case today.

He appoints John M. Egan, of St. Paul, and W. H. Bancroft, of Salt Lake, as receivers of the entire property within the jurisdiction of the court.

This is upon the condition that the interest, \$734,000, now due on the mortgages shall be paid up by July 1, and that all interest falling due thereafter shall be paid within thirty days from maturity; otherwise the property shall be surrendered to the receivers of the Union Pacific road.

Mr. Bancroft is one of the general superintendents of the Union Pacific system.

The Freight Rate War.

Freight rates to Texas yesterday ranged from 14c to 20c per hundred weight, and some of the lines showed a disposition to stay out of the business until conditions improve, says today's Globe-Democrat.

Chairman Day, of the Southwestern Traffic association, is continuing his efforts to bring about a restoration of tariffs prior to the conference of the executive board, and yesterday he was in Chicago consulting with the Atchison officials and the officials of other interested lines. No date has yet been fixed for the meeting of the executive officers, but it will probably be held in St. Louis next week.

All interests will soon get tired of carrying freight 700 or 800 miles for 50 per cent below the operating cost of the haul, and the cut-throat policy cannot be maintained very long. The attitude of the Santa Fe cuts an important figure in the negotiations for a restoration of peace, and it will be interesting to know whether that system will be represented at the executive officers' conference. The entire correspondence relative to notice of withdrawal from the association has been published in Texas.

Bicycle vs. Locomotive.

Passengers on the Pennsylvania train which left Riverside, N. J., at 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning enjoyed a novel race.

Just as the train puffed noisily away from Riverside station, Geo. Arnot, a carpenter, who is working in Palmyra, started down the road on his wheel. The road runs parallel with and close to the tracks all the way to Palmyra, and Arnot shouted: "I'll beat you to Palmyra."

As the train sped down the tracks the engineer crowded on steam and passed the wheelman, who was pedaling for all he was worth, but as a stop had to be made at Cambridge and another at Taylor's, Arnot got a comfortable lead and shouted back in derision.

When the train pulled up at Riverton station for a third stop the race was nearly neck and neck. Now Arnot had a straight, hard and level stretch of road to Palmyra station and he scorched over it at breakneck speed. When the engineer got the signal to start he crowded on all steam, while the passengers rushed to the windows and eagerly watched the outcome.

The engine slowly gained upon the wheelman, whose legs were moving like the arms of an electric dynamo, but when Palmyra station was reached Arnot was several yards ahead, and as he took off his hat he gave a victorious yell the passengers joined him with a hearty cheer.

Coach, Cab and Caboose.

Commercial Agent John W. Conner, of the M., K. & T., went to Montrose this morning.

J. L. Phelan, the M., K. & T. brakeman, has been promoted and is now extra conductor.

The Katy took 250 cars of stock through Sedalia to the St. Louis

Welcome To the

Chautauqua Assembly.

Sedalia has many advantages and opportunities which will soon be made known to all the country

Property Is Cheap . .

And the visitor who fails to become informed on our present low values will soon regret the oversight.

. . Now Is the Time.

Any Real Estate Agent will take pleasure in giving information in regard to Sedalia whether you intend to make investments or not. A quiet hour with a well posted man is always well spent.

B. F. HAMMETT & SON,

ALAMO BUILDING, SEDALIA.

and Kansas City markets yesterday.

Wm. Voelkel, the Missouri Pacific engineer, went to Centertown, where he is running the pusher, this morning.

E. D. Halstead, treasurer of the M., K. & T. of Texas, passed through Sedalia last night, en route to Wisconsin for a short outing.

John B. Flanders, superintendent of the Mackinaw route, and formerly division superintendent of the Missouri Pacific, passed west yesterday afternoon, en route to Webb City to look after his mining interests.

THE TRUTH SPEAKS.

A Prominent Official Talks About Dr. C. H. Carson, the Vital Magnetic Healer.

The following statement speaks for itself. The writer is among the very prominent railroad men of the country, being division master mechanic of the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis railroad:

FR. SCOTT, KAS., June 8, '95.

DR. C. H. CARSON.

DEAR SIR: Referring to my daughter Lizzie's case, it was in the summer of 1891. She was taken with cramp and contracting of cords of her limbs. The cramp wore off, but the contraction of her limbs continued, in particular the right one. I could not obtain any relief for her here or elsewhere. In the fall of 1891 I took her to Kansas City and left her under your care for treatment. She had not been able to walk for months up to the time I took her to Kansas City. She remained under your treatment about four weeks, when she returned home, walking like a well person. You are at liberty to refer anyone to me. I will answer all questions with pleasure. Yours,

H. R. BATES,

Ft. Scott, Kas.

Having used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family and found it to be a first-class article, I take pleasure in recommending it to my friends. J. V. FOSTER, Westport, Cal.

For sale by P. E. Ott, W. E. Bard, A. T. Fleischmann, Servant's Pharmacy, M. T. Miles, A. S. McGowan, Mertz & Hale, O. W. Smith, O. M. Brooks, T. J. Fletcher, H. W. Wood, J. F. Stephens.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma



Get a Glass! Quick!!

There's lots of snap and vim in this HIRE'S' ROOT-BEER. There's lots of pleasure and good health in it, too. A delicious drink, a temperance drink, a home-made drink, a drink that delights the old and young. Be sure and get the genuine

HIRE'S' Rootbeer

A 2 cent package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

The Chas. E. Hires Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

A MINISTER'S EXCHANGE.

An Old Book Which Has Been Useful to Protestant Clergymen.

A curious feature of clerical and city life, as developed by ministers of the Protestant Episcopal church, exists in the Bible house, says the New York Herald. This is nothing less than an automatic clerical exchange. It exists by means of a room, a book and Mr. Whittaker's courtesy.

The main part is the book. It is an ordinary blank book, a foot and a-half in length, kept in Mr. Whittaker's office, and in it clerical visitors to the city write their names and addresses. Sometimes they add specifications as to their freedom to do work, or their qualifications or their desires. Here comes the city pastor thronged with duties, anxious for help, or desirous of a Sunday's vacation. He examines the book, selects a name, known or unknown, as the case may be, writes a note asking the subscriber's aid in return for an honorarium, and the thing is done.

Not the least interesting consideration of this ecclesiastical book is the book which serves as a go-between. It is almost fifty years old and has remained in that one place, devoting all its potential energies to that one work for nearly fifty years. It would be difficult to find elsewhere in all the city any volume of which the same could be said. Elsewhere constant change has prevailed, but in it the only great event has been the loss of one leaf. It is a curious relic by reason of the signatures it contains. The book for one hundred and fifty pages is filled with names, many illustrious, many almost unknown, some living, some dead.

The names are not all those of seekers for casual employment. Years ago a clerical club had its quarters in the back room, until growing business usurped the space. It was then the habit of the club's visitors to sign their names in the book, and that habit continued after the club had formally disbanded, and out of it grew naturally the method of giving and securing services. Among the more famous clergymen whose names I saw in the book were the lord bishop of Nassau, Bishop Hertzog, the old German Catholic prelate, and Bishops Walker, Vail, Neeley, Thompson, Jackson, Gillespie, Spalding, Dr. Maynard and Dean Hoffman.

A Clever Dog.

Mr. Stacy Mark's anecdote of the money-finding dog, which he attributes to Landseer, is a very prince among all stories of the kind. The dog's master, in the presence of a skeptical friend, hid a five-pound sterling note in the bole of a tree when the dog was paying him no attention. "Go fetch!" he said, some time afterward, while returning by another road, without further explanation.

The dog trotted off, and it was a few hours before he joined the two at home. As there were no signs of a note, the skeptical friend grew satirical. But the host opened the dog's mouth and five sovereigns were concealed under his tongue. He had found the note, been to the banker's and exchanged it for gold. —The Spectator

Pasture for Horses

On reasonable terms. Apply to G. T. Quigley, Bailey & Smith's office

St Louis Clothing Co.

"HONEST BARGAINS!"

HONEST BARGAINS are rare indeed--you *hear* of them--you *read* of them--you *look* for them--and, "Presto!" they have *vanished*--they can't be found. "They've all been sold," you'll be gravely told by the urbane salesman. The chances are they *never* existed except in the super-heated imagination of the word-juggling "advertising young man" whose compensation is largely regulated by the drawing power of his sensational effusions. We have raised the term "HONEST BARGAINS" from the mire of vulgar misrepresentation in which it has--for years--been trailed by the PIRATES of the clothing trade--we have elevated it to the lofty plane of public confidence--*we have*--by truthful advertising--up-to-date merchandising--aggressive and progressive tactics--divested the words "Honest Bargains" of their "Will-o'-the-Wisp" reputation and restored them to their true meaning--so that the name of the **ST. LOUIS CLOTHING CO.** and the words "HONEST BARGAINS" have become thoroughly identified in the minds of the people as synonymous terms.

The following is the exact wording of a Telegram received by us . . .

Telegram . . .

ST LOUIS CLOTHING CO., Sedalia, Mo.: [Telegram]

CHICAGO, June 9th, '95.

We accept your proposition; have consigned to you today the remainder of our entire spring stock; realize the best possible price for us; use your own judgment about slaughtering them, but close out all of it.

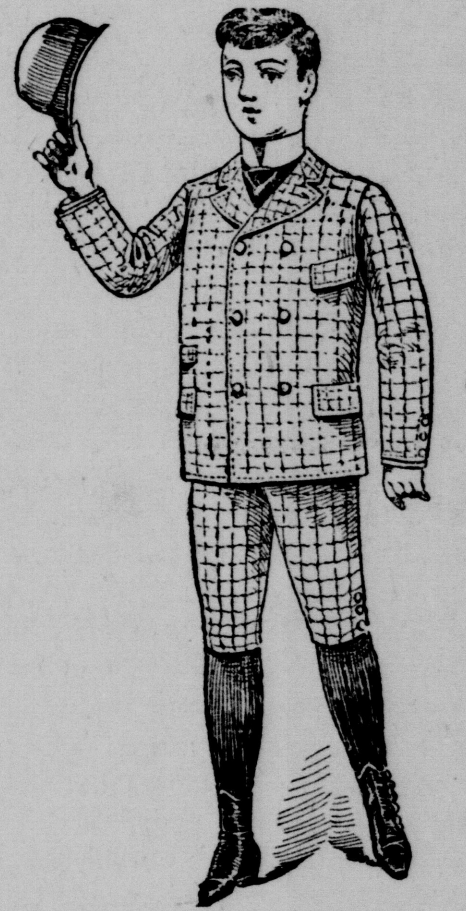
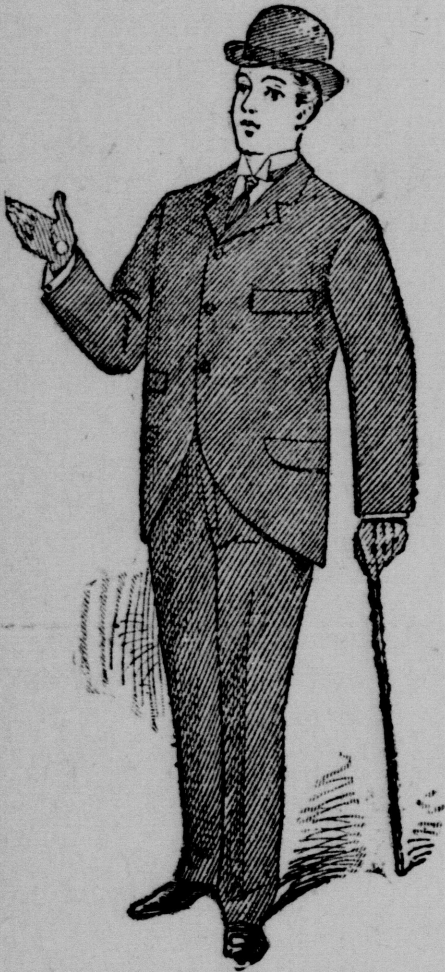
CAHN, WAMPOLD & CO.

Telegram

The above telegram was received Friday, the result of a two weeks' correspondence.

. . . \$23,000 Worth of New Spring CLOTHING . . .

was consigned to us by Cahn, Wampold & Co., the well known clothing manufacturers of 204, 206, 208, 210 Monroe st., Chicago, Ill., with the understanding that we shall realize the best possible price for same--but to dispose of all of them and quickly. The goods have arrived--piles after piles are exhibited on our counters. No need to tell you the merits of the class of clothing embraced in this **Great Consignment**. The name of Cahn, Wampold & Co. and **GOOD St. Louis Clothing Co.** is sufficient for any man conversant with CLOTHING. In order to close this consignment out quickly, we have marked them at prices at which inferior goods are usually sold--Our friends' gain is Messrs. Cahn, Wampold & Co.'s loss.



COME NOW TO US AND ADORN YOURSELF with a Spring Suit as good as can be found on the American market today--made by the best makers of fine clothing in this country, and this country means the world as regards the manufacture of ready-to-wear clothing.

THE SUITS COME IN . . . Hot Weather Clothing

The "Princeton" "Lennox"
"Harvard" and
"Piccadilly" Sacks,
Single and Double Breasted,
The "Regent" "Yale"
"St Nicholas" and "Cornell"
... Cutaway Frocks.
Such as are worn by the
... Swellest Dressers in the land

Summer is here & will stay awhile; we are prepared to clothe you to make you comfortable. Our stock consists of the new things in Serges, Mohair, Drap d'ete, Ponchee Silks, etc., White and Fancy striped Duck Pants, White Vests, fancy Silk Vests, Children's Wash Suits--Everything included in the hot weather clothing line for men and boys

Can be Found at Our Store

THE FABRICS ARE . . .

Dressed and Undressed
Worsted, Black Cheviots,
Serges, Twills,
Cassimeres, Tweeds,
Irish, Scotch and Belgian
Woolens, Heather Mixtures,
Broken Checks, Pin Checks.
Combination Effects
... All Fashionable Designs.

We have . . .

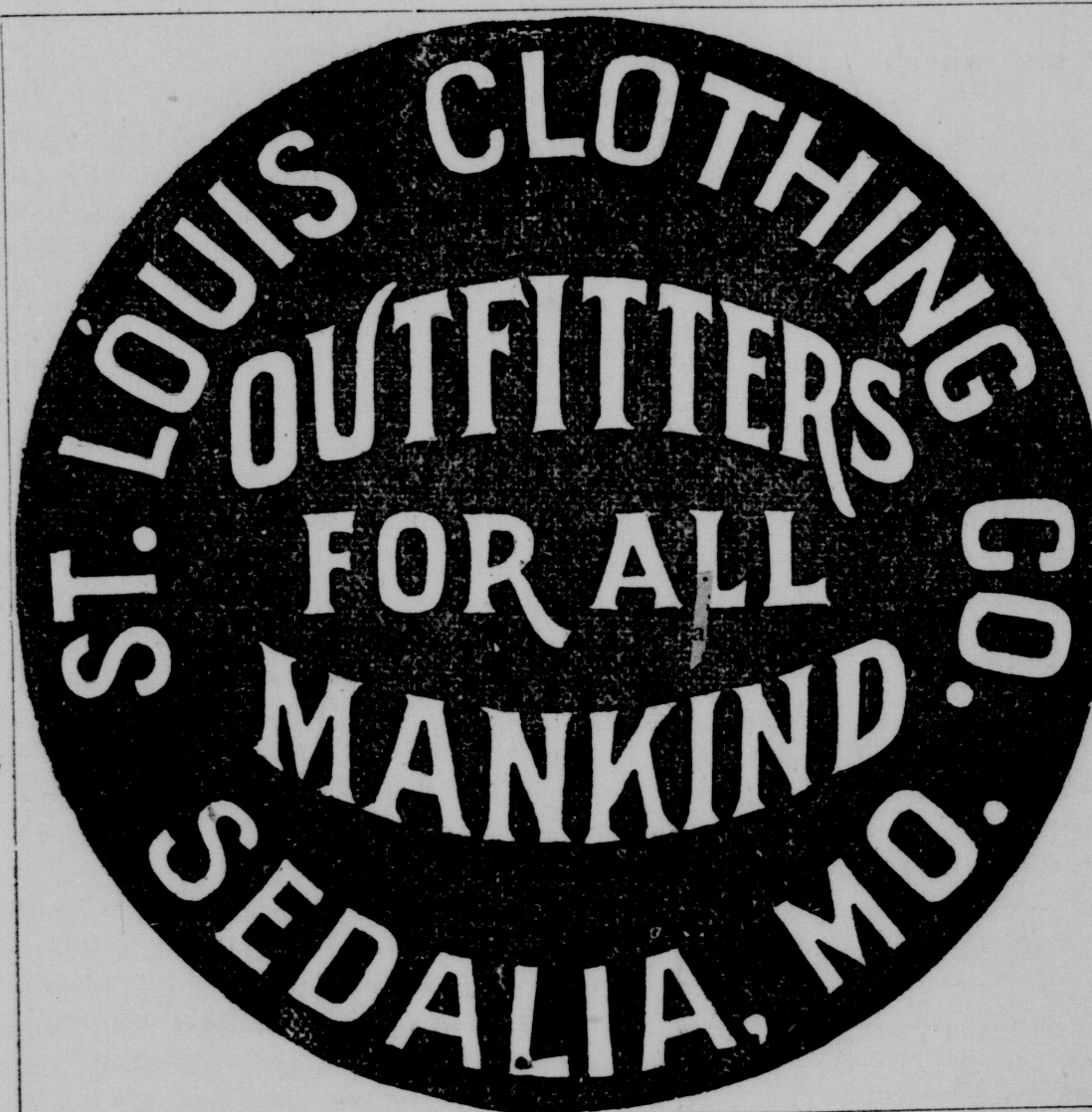
Sunk the knife to the hilt in the heart of prices in every department of our immense double store. The bargains of the age are now within the grasp of shrewd shoppers

Sale Commences . . .

Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

We close at 6:30 every evening except Saturdays and pay day nights.

Everything in our store is marked in plain figures.
One price to all.



Everything in our store is marked in plain figures.
One price to all.

While . . .

The cat's away the mice will play, and we will have a regular carnival of business--as we are going to improve upon our instructions and throw everything wide open.

Sale Commences .

Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

We close at 6:30 every evening except Saturdays and pay day nights.

Largest and Best Equipped Clothing House in Central Missouri.

Send Us Your Mail Orders.

Corner Second and Ohio Streets, Sedalia, Mo.

ST. LOUIS CLOTHING COMPANY.

IT WORKED.

A Hard-Headed Man's Experience with the Water-Witch Twig.

It Solved a Difficult Problem for a Louisville Architect Who Had Never Believed in Its Efficiency—He Cannot Explain the Mystery.

"I am almost ashamed to tell it, and people would laugh at me if my name were given," remarked one of the best-known architects in the city of Louisville, and one who has figured prominently in the most important of recent big improvements, according to the Louisville Courier-Journal.

"It is a fact, though," he continued, "and is something I will not undertake to explain. At one time I was engaged to make out the plans for a large brickyard. All went well until I reached the subject of water supply. It was supposed that water could be found in abundance, as it had to be for brickyard purposes. Every scientific method known was exhausted in locating a water vein. Too much money had been expended on the enterprise to change the site of the plant.

"In absolute despair I was walking over the grounds one day, when the story of the water-witch twig occurred to me. At first I laughed at the idea, but it took hold of me and I could not get rid of it. I looked all around to be sure that no one was watching and then hunted for a twig. A peach-tree fork is the kind mentioned, but an elm-tree fork was all I could find. I cut it so that each fork was about ten inches long and the butt piece, which was no larger than my finger, about three inches long. I caught hold of the ends of the forked stick, one fork in either hand, as one would do in picking up a hay fork by the tines, and held them so that the butt assumed nearly, but not quite, a vertical position. After looking once more to be certain that no one could see me and tell what might have affected my reputation as an architect, besides being a good joke, I began to walk about where the water was supposed to be.

"The twig did not vibrate any more than would naturally follow the jarring motion from walking, and I began to walk about aimlessly, not watching the twig, for I was thinking deeply and seriously of some reasonable plan, when suddenly my hands jerked as if they had come in contact with an electric battery and the butt of the elm fork had curved over and downward about as far as it could without breaking the prongs. I never was so surprised in my life. I would not believe it at first. As long as I remained at that spot the twig bent and could not be made to stand erect, but when I moved away a short distance it would straighten up as before. Time and again I walked away and back again before putting faith in the experiment. It convinced me, however, and I marked the place. Sure enough, we found a fine supply of water, but I never told how the water vein was discovered.

"It developed that this water vein followed a ledge of rock, and afterwards I followed up the vein with a forked stick and firmly believe that I can follow up that ledge of rock and water vein from Louisville to West Point."

All She Had.

One of the brightest and most charming little girls in the city is the very young daughter of John Messick. She rides horseback constantly with her father, and is a fine equestrienne for a child of her age. Recently while out for a gallop Mr. Messick and his daughter were stopped by a gentleman for a short conversation, during which the gentleman took from the lapel of his coat a rosebud and gave it, with a great show of gallantry, to little Miss Bessie. She looked the coquettish queen as she gracefully received it, but said nothing.

"Aren't you going to give the gentleman something for the rose?" her father said.

She looked up demurely, blushed a little and said: "I don't know anything to give him but a kiss."

And the gentleman took it.—Chatanooga Times.

Live Quail from China.

On the bark Amy Turner, which recently arrived from Hong Kong, China, were ten Chinese quails, which had been imported by sportsmen of this country as an experiment to ascertain whether such birds can be transported from their native habitat into this climate and live and multiply here. It will also be interesting to watch whether these birds, if they live, will mate with the native quail of this country. The Chinese quail have been taken to the eastern shore of Maryland and to North Carolina for the colonization experiment.—Baltimore American.

Thousands of Stars.

The new photograph of the heavens which is being prepared by London, Berlin and Parisian astronomers shows sixty-eight million stars.

THE CURTAIN PEEP-HOLE.

Every Theater Has One and It Plays an Important Part.

If you are in the habit of sitting well down in front at the opera house on evenings when dramatic entertainments are being given there, you have doubtless noticed about five feet and a-half from the floor and about midway of the curtain, a "little absence of anything." This can be found in every opera house in the country almost, and no well-regulated opera house can get along without one.

It is what is known as the curtain peep-hole.

It is a place at which the actors look out to see how large the audience is, to see how they are "taking" a piece, and to "size up" some one they saw while they were playing and want a better look at. Between the acts the curtain peep-hole is more in demand than the only knot-hole in a baseball fence, and you can often see half a dozen different sorts of eyes in quick succession there when the curtain is down.

That brown eye belongs to the leading woman. You can see her train and her high-heeled shoes beneath the curtain when it is raised a few inches to let the carpet out or in. She walks away and the stage-carpenter takes her place for a moment. He is looking at the foot-lights and the lights out in front, to see if he can't see something to kick about that he has been so stupid as to overlook before. His shoes aren't blacked and his trousers are rolled up. He screws his eye around until it has rested on all parts of the house it can reach, and then he retires.

That is the gentleman heavy. His shaggy, grease-paint eyebrows give him away, and his highly-polished but heavy boots help him to do it. It doesn't take him long to make up his mind that it isn't a cultured audience and "don't cotton to good acting worth a copper."

There she is. You know her as soon as her high-heeled, white—or red—shoes trip across the stage and stop in the middle. You know it is going to be a blue eye with a smile in it, and it is a pretty white finger that appears in the edge of the peep-hole, as though to help her as she stands on tiptoe. It is the sourette, and somehow you can't help nudging your neighbor and telling him to "look there."—Topeka Journal.

QUICK WORK.

The Illinois Central Bridge at Cairo, Ill., Holds the Record.

In the building of bridges the question of speed is a very important one. When the bridge costs a million dollars or more, it becomes important to save interest; and it is always important to reduce as much as possible the period during which the unfinished work is exposed to danger from sudden floods, ice jams and other causes. Says a writer in Prof. Shaler's "United States of America."

A remarkable instance of the speed with which the American bridge can be erected occurred in the case of the Cairo bridge of the Illinois Central railroad over the Ohio river.

The two channel spans of that bridge are each more than five hundred feet long. The trusses are sixty-one feet deep and stand twenty-five feet apart. The total weight of each span is a little more than two million pounds.

One of these spans was erected in six days. The false work on which the span was built was then taken down; the piles were drawn and redriven for the second span; the false work again erected on the piles, and the second span built. The whole time used in erecting the two great spans and moving the false works was one month and three days, and this time included five days lost in the completion of certain masonry. This is the quickest time in bridge building of which there is any record.

She Did Her Share.

It was Monday morning, says Rev. Charles S. Field, of Vernon, Tex., and I felt a little the worse for wear after a hard Sunday's work, preaching twice and making an address. I remarked to my wife: "I always feel a little worse on Monday than any other day in the week."

She replied: "I do not."

"No," said I, "but you do not have to preach twice on Sunday."

"True I do not preach twice on Sunday," came the quick repartee, "but I listen to you!"—Ram's Horn.

Wonderful Moths.

Australia does not possess many butterflies, but it has many varieties of moths. Wonderful creatures are some of these, which, at best, so exactly resemble a withered leaf that you would never suppose them to be anything else unless you chanced to see them move, which they are very careful not to do while you are looking on.

A WISE DOG.

Story of a Pelebeian Hound, Democratic and Homespun.

He Had No Pedigree and No Repertory of Tricks, But He Knew a Good Deal—An Instance of His Wonderful Sagacity.

He was not a thoroughbred, high-toned dog with an ancestry that made him a canine aristocrat, says the Hartford Courant. He was a plebeian hound, democratic and homespun in his ways, with a degree of intelligence and common sense that would do credit to man, the speaking animal. His name was Pete, and for twenty years he was a member of the family of N. M. Wright, of East Hartland. He had a good head on him for a dog, and many of his feats of mind power, so to speak, are traditions in the family. He knew all the members of the family when their various names were called, and would approach the mother or the aunt whenever told to do so, and never made a mistake. One instance of Pete's sagacity is worth noting as showing the quality of the dog.

It was during the period of heavy snow and impassable roads immediately succeeding the March blizzard of 1888. One member of the family was away from home six miles and a half and sick. There was no way to get any word to or from her, with the snow six to ten feet in the roads. Pete was familiar with the place where the sick person was, and how to get there. He also appeared very nervous and evidently missed the sick one from the house. One day it occurred that communication might be established by Pete. A note was tied about his neck and he was told to go and find the sick one. He plunged into the snow, made his way six miles and a half, gained entrance to the house, rushed into the sick room and jumped upon the bed. The note was read, an answer tied to Pete's collar, and he was sent back. He made the round trip in two hours and a half, and each day for two weeks made the same trip, varying scarcely a minute from two hours and a half on any trip.

Well, Pete grew old. He was weak, his teeth were gone, and it was hard lines for the old hound. Mr. Wright, although he has shot many animals in his capacity as agent for the Humane society, could not bring himself to part company with a friend that had done such faithful service and been so worthy a member of his family. So it happened that one day this week, Dwight W. Thrall, the general agent of the society, was out in Hartland, and he was called upon to perform the sad office. Peter was sent across the Styx painlessly at the muzzle of Mr. Thrall's revolver. His body was put in a new pine box and he was accorded a decent burial, and there were real tears from those who loved him.

A FEW DATES.

When the Various States Were Admitted Into the Union.

The dates on which the thirteen original states ratified the constitution, and those on which the rest have been admitted into the union, are as follows: Delaware, December 7, 1787; Pennsylvania, December 12, 1787; New Jersey, December 18, 1787; Georgia, January 2, 1788; Connecticut, January 9, 1788; Massachusetts, February 7, 1788; Maryland, April 28, 1788; South Carolina, May 23, 1788; New Hampshire, June 21, 1788; Virginia, June 26, 1788; New York, July 26, 1788; North Carolina, November 21, 1789; Rhode Island, May 29, 1790; Vermont, March 4, 1791; Kentucky, June 1, 1792; Tennessee, June 1, 1796; Ohio, November 29, 1802; Louisiana, April 30, 1812; Indiana, December 11, 1816; Mississippi, December 10, 1817; Illinois, December 3, 1818; Alabama, December 14, 1819; Maine, March 15, 1820; Missouri, August 10, 1821; Arkansas, June 15, 1836; Michigan, January 26, 1837; Florida, March 3, 1845; Texas, December 29, 1845; Iowa, December 28, 1846; Wisconsin, May 29, 1848; California, September 9, 1850; Minnesota, May 11, 1858; Oregon, February 14, 1859; Kansas, January 29, 1861; West Virginia, June 19, 1863; Nevada, October 31, 1864; Nebraska, March 1, 1867; Colorado, August 1, 1876; North Dakota, November 3, 1889; South Dakota, November 3, 1889; Montana, November 8, 1889; Washington, November 11, 1889; Idaho, July 3, 1890; Wyoming, July 11, 1890.

To Napoleon's Troops.

Visitors to the battlefield at Waterloo can hardly have failed to be struck with the fact that the monuments upon that classic ground are exclusively devoted to men of the allied forces. Subscriptions have in consequence been invited for erecting—of course, with the permission of the Belgian government—a memorial of some sort to Napoleon's troops somewhere near Braine l'Alleud or Mont St. Jean.

BIRDS LIKE TO TRAVEL.

This Is the Reason Why They Annually Leave Our Northern Climates.

Why do the birds flit southward each autumn and return again with every spring? No one knows, but science in the person of Prof. Wang, the eminent Austrian ornithologist, has just disclosed that the usual flippant answer to this question: "Because they like to travel," is not far out of the way after all, says the New York World.

In a lecture that Prof. Wang recently delivered at Vienna he gave some extremely interesting details regarding the migrations of birds all of which migrations resemble one another in two respects: they follow the most direct line southward and are made with almost incredible rapidity. Numerous observations have been made at Helligoland, which is the principal halting place of birds of passage from northern countries and in Egypt, which is the winter home of many, and these observations have established some facts hitherto unknown.

The blue birds traverse the four hundred nautical miles which separate Egypt from Helligoland in a single night, which is at the rate of more than forty geographical miles per hour. The swallow's speed is over two and one-half miles per minute, or nearly three times that of the fastest railway train. Even the younger birds, six or eight weeks old, accompany the others in their long journey.

Prof. Wang asks himself what is the impulse which causes the birds, after the brooding and moulting season is over, to quit our northern climate. He does not think it is fear of cold—for many species quite as delicate as those which migrate southward easily withstand the rigors of the winter, but that they have an irresistible humor for traveling. This is his idea of the fact, but he can give no explanation.

A Model Flat.

The proprietor of a large building in London, which contains several flats on the upper floors, says that he never succeeded in renting these apartments readily until he employed a very eloquent Irish woman as his agent. Several times the graceful "blarney" of this excellent woman has secured a customer, where a less-gifted agent would probably have failed. "Kinvarney-lences, is it?" says she to applicants for the rooms. "Sure, it's hot and could wather at all hours of the day an' noight, agrayable to yer tashte, an' scullery coppers that wud make a washerwoman of the queen of England by preference." "Are the rooms comfortably warmed?" asked the inquirer. "Are they warmed?" with a surprised air. "Sure, wid a slioght turn o' yer wrist ye have anny degray o' temperature known to the therimether." "But the staircase. Is that easy to go up?" "Now, thin," says the eloquent agent, as if she were reaching the climax of all the wonderful advantages of the building, "the staircase is that easy that when ye're goin' opp ye would well belave that yer comin' down." The intending tenant usually capitulates at this point.—London Answers.

Giving a Lead.

Dean Hole, in his recent "More Memories," tells an amusing story of how an old woman got the better of her clergyman in an argument. The village churchyard was overcrowded, except on its sunless northern side, in which a suicide was buried. One day the vicar, while visiting a poor old woman who was dying, thought he would try to get her consent to be buried in the roomy northern plot. He began by assuring her that the common aversion to burial in any particular portion of consecrated ground was a silly prejudice and a foolish superstition. Then he besought her, as a personal favor to himself, and as an example to others, to permit her body to be buried in the northern side of the churchyard. The old woman thought it all over for a few minutes, and then answered: "Well, sir, as you seem to think as one part of the churchyard is as good as another, and that it makes no difference where we be put, perhaps you'll gie us a lead."

Ring for Prayers.

A very pretty story about a confiding child is told of the four-year-old son of a member of the Georgia legislature. Having left the boy in a room of one of the big hotels of the metropolis, with the command to go to bed immediately, he went down to seek his congenial friends in the office. The bell-boys were soon thrown into consternation by the many and various calls from the room in which the little fellow had been left, and quite a number of them were soon collected there. But it was not ice water or fire or a "B. and S." that the child wanted. He astonished the boys with this unusual request: "Please, sirs, send some one to me to hear me say my prayers."—Harper's Magazine.

The Only Remedy in the World that Refunds Purchase Price if it Fails to Cure the Tobacco Habit in 4 to 10 Days is

Narcoti-Cure

It Cures While You Continue the Use of Tobacco.

The greatest discovery of the age! A certain, pleasant, permanent cure.

A lifetime's suffering ended for \$5.00

Why smoke and soil your life away? Why suffer from dyspepsia, heartburn, and drains on your vital forces?

Stop using tobacco, but stop the right way! Drive the nicotine from your system by the use of this wonderful remedy.

NARCOTI-CURE is warranted to remove all desire for tobacco in every form, including Cigar, Cigarette, and Pipe Smoking, Chewing and Snuff Taking.

Use all the tobacco you want while under treatment, and in from four to ten days your "hankering" and "craving" will disappear—the weed won't taste good.

Then throw away tobacco forever. NARCOTI-CURE is entirely vegetable and free from injurious ingredients. It never fails to give tone and new vigor to the weakest constitution.

Remember NARCOTI CURE doesn't deprive you of tobacco while effecting a cure; doesn't ask you to buy several bottles to be entitled to a guarantee; doesn't require a month's treatment; and, finally, doesn't enable you to stop tobacco only to find yourself a slave to the habit of tablet chewing.

With NARCOTI-CURE, when you are through with tobacco, you are through with the remedy. One bottle cures

Send for book of prominent testimonials like the following:

HUNTINGTON, Mass., March 18, 1895. THE NARCOTI-CHEMICAL CO., Springfield, Mass.

GENTLEMEN:—I have used tobacco for over twenty-five years, chewing and smoking every day from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. stopping only for meals.

On Monday, February 4, I called at your office in Springfield, and bought a bottle of the CURE which I used as directed, and on the tenth day the desire for tobacco had left me and it has not returned. I did not lose a meal while taking the CURE. My appetite has improved and I consider NARCOTI-CURE a grand thing.

Very respectfully, CHAS. L. LINCOLN.

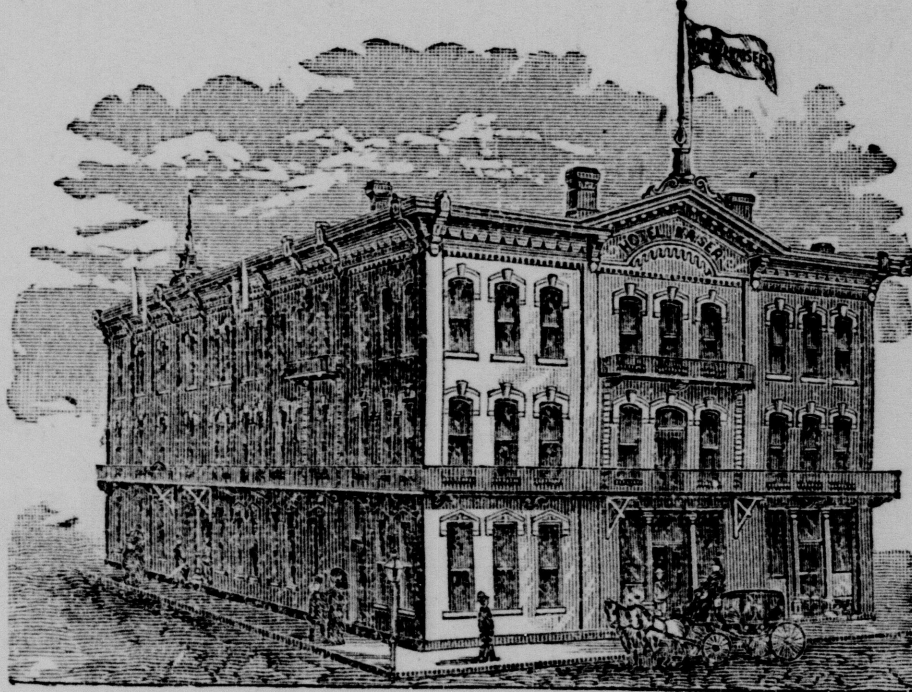
Mr. Frank H. Morton, of Chicopee Falls, Mass., late Inspector of Public Buildings for Massachusetts, says:

I used tobacco for twenty-five years and was a confirmed smoker. In just eight days' treatment with NARCOTI-CURE I was through with tobacco, in fact the desire for tobacco vanished like a dream.

Very respectfully, FRANK H. MORTON.

If your druggist is unable to give full particulars about NARCOTI-CURE, send to us for Book of Particulars free, or send \$5.00 for bottle by mail.

The Narcoti Chemical Co., Springfield, Mass.



Hotel Kaiser

Northeast Corner Second and Lamine Streets, Sedalia, Missouri.

This house is the only one in Sedalia built for hotel purposes; the only one run on hotel principles; the one for commercial men especially; the only one in the state lighted by electricity and incandescent lights exclusively. Restaurant and bar in connection. Every department is under the personal supervision of

ADAM FISCHER.

MISSOURI TRUST COMPANY

Capital Paid in.....\$200,000. Surplus.....\$40,000.

THIS company acts as Administrator, Executor, Guardian, Curator, Receiver and Trustee and accepts Trusts of all kinds, whether created by will or under appointment of courts.

Dealer in investment securities. Loans money on real estate. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent. Custodian of wills and other valuable papers.

Nickle Saving Stamp System—Stamps can be found at the following places: Chris Hye, C. F. Boatright, Otis Smith and at our office.

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Phone 122.

S. S. CROW, Dentist.

Rooms 205-206 Hoffman Building, 1502 Ohio.

Take elevator.

ODONTUNDER for the Painless ext action of Teeth.

IF ONLY I MIGHT GO.

The Song of a Feverish Invalid in Town.
I should get well if only I might go
And lie beside a river that I know
A river in a great, green, silent wood.
Where even God must still find all things
"good."

I could not move much—I would only lie
On the cool moss and lose my wish to die.
The cool, cool moss! All full of ruby urns,
And little silver moons, and tiny ferns.
How sweet, how dewy-fresh its breath would
be!

That woodland scent alone would cure me!

The humming-bird would come, and at my
feet.

In the wild touch-me-not, find flagon sweet;
The swift woodpecker, never minding me,
Rap, with a message, on the wood nymph's
tree;

The dragon-flies would dart, and, thro' it all
The lapsing of the stream would ever fall
Upon my ear. That cool, and low, sweet song!
Oh, that alone, I know, would make me strong!
And I could sleep, too—over my sick head
The great, rich elms would send a shadow
spread.

That twilight spirits faint must linger there,
And lay their dewy fingers in my hair.
Then sleep would come—soft, quiet, dreamless
sleep—

And all this pain and fever drown so deep,
That, waking by that lapsing, forest dream,
This pain and fever all would seem a dream!
—S. A. Ball, in Ladies' Home Journal.

A 'POSSUM STORY.

BY M. QUAD.

One night when Zeb White, the
'possum hunter of Tennessee, and I
were sitting under a persimmon
tree watching for 'possums, he
quietly began:

"Yo' see, I had bin feelin' onery
mean fur a good many weeks. Had
a run of fever fust, and when I got
over it I had no appetite or am-
bishun. I was so weak I could hard-
ly git outer the house, and nuthin'
the ole woman could do 'peared to
brace me up. One day it cum to me
all of a sudden, and sez I to myself,
sez I:

"Zeb White, yo' ar' hungerin' fur
'possum meat, and that's what's the
matter. Yo'll never be the man yo'
was 'till yo' hev a good squar'
meal of baked 'possum. That's
what'll put fat on yo' ribs and am-
bishun in yo' soul as nuthin' else
will."

"I was too weak to go out hunt-
in', but I sent fur Abe Mitchell and
told him what I wanted. He was a
good-hearted critter, and he spent
three days 'possum huntin' befor' he
he gin it up. Then he cums to me
and sez, sez he:

"Zeb, I've tried my best, but
shuck my hide if thar's a 'possum
left in these yere Cumberland
mountains! I've hunted and hunted,
but I can't find hide nor ha'r of no
'possum! Can't yo' make roast
woodchuck fill the bill?"

"Can't do it, Abe."

"Baked coon ar' mighty fine
eatin'."

"Yass, but I'm sot on 'possum,
an' 'possum I must hev or I shan't
never git well."

"Then Jim Cumberford he went
out and hunted and hunted, and Sol
Parker he went out and hunted and
hunted, but nary a 'possum did
they bring in. Jest 'peared like all
the 'possum crap had dun failed that
y'ar, and that Tennessee was gwine
right to ruin. The longer I waited
and the mo' I thought of it the hun-
grier I got fur 'possum and the
meaner I felt about it. Wall, one
evenin' I sot on the doorstep, bein'
powerful weak, and lickin' my chops
fur 'possum, when the ole woman
looks up and sez, sez she:

"Zeb, we've dun tried roots and
yarbs and medicines, but they don't
do no good. Yo've got to hev 'pos-
sum meat or I'll be left a widder!"

"That's it, and I feel it in my
bones."

"I've bin thinkin', and I reckon
I'll pray fur yo' to-night."

"As how?"

"As yo' may go out to-morrer
and kill a 'possum yo'self."

"Reckon it'll do any good?"

"Can't say, but I'm hopeful."

"But if the 'possums hev all left
this yere stait of Tennessee?"

"Then the Lawd may dun bring
'em back agin. Would yo' be satis-
fied with one 'possum, Zeb, one big,
fat 'possum?"

"Skassly. Reckon I want at
least three. If the Lawd is gwine
to send us 'possums we might as
well hev three as one."

"That's so, and as long as I'm
prayin' it's jest as easy to ask fur
fo' or five as fur two or three."

"Make it six, ole woman, as 'pos-
sum hides ar' now wuth fo' bits
apiece at the store."

"Yo' wouldn't object to seven,
Zeb?"

"No, durn my buttons! Tell yo'
what yo'd better do. Jest pray fur
ten of 'em, and hev 'em all big and
fat. I don't want to be too durned
pertickler about it, but 'twon't make
any mo' prayin' fur yo', and as long
as the Lawd is gwine to send 'em,
we might as well hev a hull drove as
to fuss around with a few. I'm no
hog, and yo' kin tell the Lawd that
we hain't gwine to say a word 'bout
b'ars and coons and woodchucks.
We'll take it all in 'possums, and then
thar' won't be no mixin' up of the
meat and pelts."

"It's axin' a heap, Zeb, bein' as
how neither of us hev bin to church
fur ten y'ars, and bein' as how yo'
ar' powerful free with yo' cuss-
words, but I'll take the chances."

"Wall, stranger, the ole woman
went out to the mowl shed and put

things mighty plain and without
any triffin', and when she cum back
she began to grease the handsled.
When I seen her doin' it I sez to her,
sez I:

"What's that greasin' fur?"

"Zeb, yo' ar' gwine to git them
'possums, and when yo' fire off yo'r
gun I'll cum with the sled and draw
the varmints home."

"When I got up next mawnin' I
felt pearter than fur six weeks, and
arter breakfast I started out. I
went up the hill 'bout half a mile
and turned into the bresh, and the
fust thing I seed was a big, fat
'possum. He slid inter a holler log,
and I laid down the gun and got
holt of a stout club. My ole dawg
was along, and knowed jest what to
do. When I was all ready he went
to t'other end of the log and began
to fuss, and in about a second a
'possum popped out befo' me. I
killed him and waited fur another,
and I kept on killin', and kept wait-
in' till I had ten. That was the
number the ole woman had prayed
fur, and so I fired off my gun and
sat down to rest. Might hev been
two minits later, when I heard a
scratchin' and out cum another 'pos-
sum to be killed. He jest stood and
waited 'till I clubbed him, and then
I knowed by the ackshuns of the
dawg that I'd got the last one."

"But how did there happen to be
eleven, Uncle Zeb?" I asked.

"That's what bothered me a heap
'till the ole woman cum up with the
sled," he replied. "Then I sez to
her, sez I:

"Pears like thar' was a mistake
yere sumwhar'. How many 'pos-
sums did yo' pray fur?"

"Wall, Zeb, I sot out to pray fur
ten, jest as we dun talked about,
but when I got almost through I
axed the Lawd to throw in one ex-
tra, so that I might trade the pelt
fur snuff."

"And were they all prime, fat
'possums?" I asked.

"The primest and fattest I ever
did see, stranger, and in two weeks
I was a well man agin. The story
got around that I had killed 'leven
'possums to once, and the conse-
quence was that folks dun called me
the 'possum hunter of Tennessee.
Reckon nobody else ever did kill that
many 'possums toonce."

"And so your wife's prayers were
answered?"

"Pears like it in that case."

"But was there any other case?"

"Thar was. Unbeknownst to me
she prayed the Lawd to send three
b'ars down outer the hills to us.
They war' sent. The durned crit-
ters arrove in the night, six hours
ahead of time, and what did they do
but kill a calf and two hogs and
claw my ole mowl 'till I couldn't put
a saddle on him for a y'ar!"—Detroit
Free Press.

Rats Caught by Clams.

They tell big stories about the
feats of Puget sound clams, but the
one told by Edward A. Chase, of the
North Pacific Fish company, is just
a trifle ahead of most of them.

Saturday morning, when Mr. Chase
went into his warehouse, he
heard a rustling in a box of clams.
On investigating he found that a rat
had invaded the box, and, just as he
approached, the jaws of a monster
clam shut down on the rodent's tail,
holding it fast. The rat squealed,
but the clam held it tight. Mr.
Chase, anticipating the comment of
friends who would cry "clam story"
when he would relate the circum-
stance, called witnesses and then
set about extricating the impris-
oned rat. The result was that the
rat was released, but got away
minus an inch of tail.

An hour or so later Mr. Chase
returned to the warehouse to find
that another daring rat had ven-
tured into the box, and in an
attempt to pull some of the clams
out of the shell with his forefoot,
had also been made a prisoner by
the clam shutting down on the
member. For several hours the
firmly-attached pair were exhibited,
and then the rat was killed.—Tacoma
Ledger.

Bessie Knew.

The other day at the Teachers' as-
sociation a class of children, ages
from five to nine years, were giving
an exercise in phonics. The teacher
had received correct answers to de-
scriptions she had given of trees,
woods, etc., and then thought she
would describe a brook.

"What do we find running
through the woods, moving silently
on the ground, with but little
noise?" she asked.

For a long time the little ones
were quiet and then a little hand
was raised.

"Well, Bessie, what is the an-
swer?" the teacher questioned, smil-
ingly.

"Tramps," piped out the little
one.—N. Y. Advertiser.

Literally True.

Mrs. Houser—How dare you kiss
the servant girl before me?

Houser—Excuse me. I have been
kissing you off and on for several
years. I have just begun with her.
I didn't kiss her before you.—Phila-
delphia Inquirer.

REBECCA BURWELL.

Early Love Affair of Faint-Hearted
Thomas Jefferson.

Mrs. Nellie E. Stockton, widow of
Capt. E. C. Stockton, United States
navy, a direct descendant of Rich-
ard Stockton, of revolutionary fame,
recently received a valuable and in-
teresting treasure in the portrait of
her great-great-aunt, Rebecca Bur-
well, historically known as "the lady
love" of Thomas Jefferson. His
great-granddaughter, Sarah Ran-
dolph, in her book on his domestic
life, gives a letter of his when a col-
lege boy to John Page, a friend for
whom he entertained a life-long de-
votion, dated 1762, of which the fol-
lowing is an extract:

"Write me very circumstantially
about the wedding. Was 'she' there?
Because if she was I ought to have
been at the devil for not being there
too. If there is any news stirring
in town or country, such as deaths,
courtships or marriages, let me
know it. Remember me affection-
ately to all the young ladies of my
acquaintance, particularly to the
Miss Burwells. I would fain ask the
favor of Miss Becca Burwell to give
me another watch paper of her own
cutting, which I would esteem much
more, though it were a plain round
one, than the nicest in the world cut
by other hands. I am afraid she
would think this presumption after
my suffering the other to get
spoiled."

It is also related that he prized
highly a pair of garters presented to
him by Miss Burwell, the unique
gift, doubtless, instigated by the
style of dress of that period—the
knee breeches, silk stockings and
silver-buckled shoes. Faint heart
never won "fair ladye," and Jeffers-
on, although a giant in intellect,
was shy and awkward in his affairs
of the heart, and while cherishing
dreams of success in winning the
beauty his hopes were destroyed by
her marriage to a son of Gov. Page,
her sister afterward marrying his
brother, who was the great-great-
grandfather of Mrs. Stockton, the
present owner of the picture, which,
until now, has been preserved in an
old family homestead in Yorktown.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

TRICKING A CRAB.

African Natives Take Advantage of
His Industry.

In Africa there exists a certain
member of the crab genus com-
monly known as the great tree crab.
This peculiar shell-fish has an offen-
sive trick of crawling up the coco-
nut trees, biting off the cocoanuts,
and then creeping down again back-
wards.

The theory is that the nuts are
scattered by the fall, and the great
tree crab is thus enabled to enjoy a
hearty meal. Now, the natives who
inhabit regions infested by this
ill-conditioned crab are well aware
that the lower portion of the crab's
anatomy is soft and sensitive, and
they believe that the bivalve was
thus constructed in order that he
might know when he had reached
the ground, and when, consequent-
ly, he might with safety release his
grasp of the trunk.

So what they do in order to stop
his depredations, which often ruin
the cocoanut crops, is this: While
the crab is engaged in nipping off the
cocoanuts they climb half way up
the trees and there drive a row of
long nails right around the tree, al-
lowing an inch or so of the nails to
project.

The crab has no knowledge of dis-
aster, nor yet the fitness of things.
As he descends, the sensitive part
of his body suddenly touches the
nails. Thinking he has reached the
ground he naturally lets go. In-
stantly he falls back wards, and cracks
his own shell on the ground.—Pitts-
burgh Dispatch.

Marriage Record Broken.

The Hundredth Man has been a
character of fiction, but it is re-
served for sober fact and reality to
instance the man who can celebrate
his hundredth wedding anniversary.
Such a celebration actually occurred
during the month of April in a little
village of Hungary, Zsombulga by
name, the still happy bridegroom be-
ing one hundred and sixteen years of
age and named Szathmary, and his
bride but a year his junior.

These people were peasants, and
among the poorest in the little Hun-
garian town, but the fact of their
having lived to celebrate so unique
an occurrence as the hundredth an-
niversary of their marriage has made
them the most honored citizens of
the place. The little municipality of
Zsombulga has voted them a pen-
sion, and so long as they live they
will be taken care of by the village.
The Viennese journals sent corre-
spondents to describe the old couple
in the fullest detail.—N. Y. World.

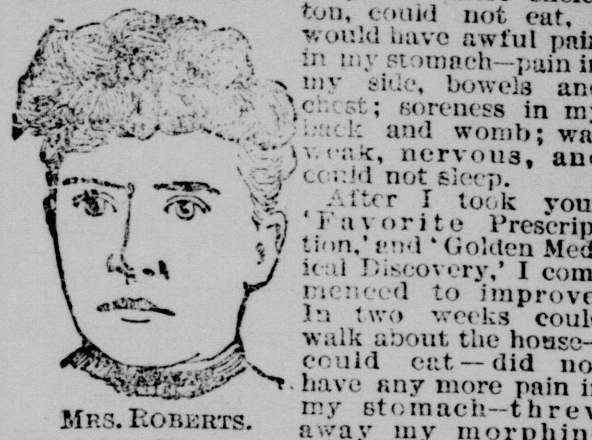
His Choice.

Sunday-School Teacher—If you
had your choice, Willie, would you
rather be as wise as Solomon, as
great as Julius Caesar, as rich as
Croesus, as eloquent as Demosthenes,
as tall as Goliath, or as good as the
prophet Elijah?

Willie—I'd rather be a drummer
in a brass band.—Chicago Tribune.

GUNS-POWDER.

Mrs. WILLIAM ROBERTS, Bridgeport, N. Y.,
writes: "I had not taken your Medi-
cine, I would not be here now. The doctors
did me no good, I was just a mere sickle-
ton, could not eat, I
would have awful pain
in my stomach—pain in
my side, bowels and
chest; soreness in my
neck and womb; was
weak, nervous, and
could not sleep."



"After I took your
Favorite Prescription,
and 'Golden Medi-
cal Discovery,' I com-
menced to improve.
In two weeks could
walk about the house—
could eat—did not
have any more pain in
my stomach—threw
away my morphine
powders. When I first commenced taking
the medicine it made me feel worse. I was
hoarse, could not speak aloud for three days;
as I got better my pains and bad feelings left
me and I could sleep good; my nerves got
better. Before I took your medicine I kept
my bed four months—got worse all the while;
I am now quite fleshy and can work all days."

WENT YOU?

"Make Your Feet Glad"



has room in it
for your foot.

Good looking, easy fitting and
serviceable. An entirely new hand
welt shoe.

If you want the best shoe made ask for Selz
Royal Blue \$4.00 Shoe. Both made by Selz,
Schwab & Co., Chicago, largest manufacturers
of shoes in the United States.

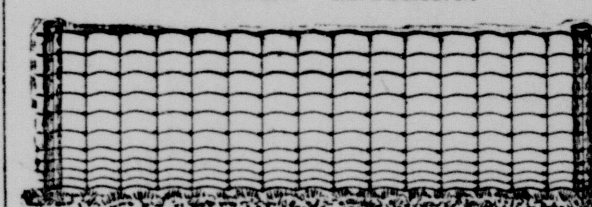
AT YOUR DEALERS.

"FARMERS' FRIEND."

THE PAGE

Woven Wire Fence.

WILL TURN "ANYTHING."



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Cheap Building Material of all kinds

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Hoffman Bldg. SEDALIA, MO.

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Teacher of Pianoforte

Languages: German and French.

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Service the Best in all Departments.
Give us a Trial.

J. K. EDD, Prop.

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MANUFACTURER OF
Tents, Awnings, Wagon Covers, Paulins,
Picture Frames, Etc. Tents for rent to
fishing parties and etc.

STEAM CARPET CLEANING.

119 East Third St. SEDALIA, MO.

Lovers of a good cigar say that the

'Recommendation'

Can't be beat for 5c.

Sullivan & Co., Sole Agents.

Always Up to Date.

Bowman & Dorn's Steam laundry

has many imitators, but nothing has

equalled their achievement in finish

on collars and cuffs.

"They feel like rubber, but they

ain't." 205 and 207 East Third

street. Telephone 126.

Money to Loan.

I have \$2,400 to loan on city

property or Pettis county farm.

Will loan all or portion of above

amount at low rate of interest. No

commission.

Address No. 29, care Democrat.

Take your children to Forest park

this afternoon and let them breathe

the pure country air for a few

hours.

Pasture for Horses

On reasonable terms. Apply to G.

T. Quigley, Bailey & Smith's office.

MAKE NO MISTAKE

—FIND THE—

Kelk Carriage Factory

And see the elegant vehicles which can
be guaranteed to out last two of the
'hand out' ready eastern made rigs
which catch the eye of the unwary.

When you want a good bargain go to the

KELK FACTORY,

Geo. E. Dugan, Prop.

W. J. Kelk, Mgr.



DRINK THE BEST Beer in the World.

WHICH IS BREWED BY THE

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association,
OF ST. LOUIS, MO.

And Received the highest award at the Columbian Exposition
at Chicago.

I keep the following brands constantly on hand:

Exquisite, Budweiser, Faust, Premium, Pale

Lager, Standard, in Kegs and Bottles.

Family Trade solicited.

FRED HELM, Agent,

OSAGE STREET, BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD STS.

SEDALIA, MO.

The most Healthful Beverage,

So pronounced by Eminent Physicians, is

THE CELEBRATED LEMP'S BEER.

It is undoubtedly the Finest Beer brewed for Family use, for the Table
and Invalids. Mail and city orders will receive prompt attention.

E. G. CASSIDY, Wholesale Liquor Merchant.

Office and Salesroom, 117 East Main St.
Telephone 114.



RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NERVE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of
the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Fail-
ing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors,
Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Con-
sumption and Insanity. With every \$5.00 order we give a written guar-
antee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes
for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale at Aug. T. Fleischman's, Cor. Fourth and Ohio Street.

COMMON SENSE

Dictates that you use
materials when paint-
ing that you know
something about.
Everyone knows

"Collier" and

Southern"

Strictly Pure White Lead are
the best. For sale by

Servant's Pharmacy

508 OHIO ST

A full line of National Lead

Company's White Lead

Tinting Colors always in

stock.

Sedalia Democrat.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY.			
Going East.		Going West.	
Arrive.	Depart.	Arrive.	Depart.
No. 6:10:25 a.m.	10:30 a.m.	No. 3:30 a.m.	3:17 a.m.
No. 2:12:45 p.m.	12:50 p.m.	No. 5:30 p.m.	3:25 p.m.
No. 4:40 p.m.	4:15 p.m.	No. 1:30 p.m.	3:05 p.m.
No. 8:12:30 a.m.	12:25 a.m.	No. 7:50 a.m.	5 a.m.
		Local Freight.	6:50 a.m.

NOTE.—No. 7, Fast Mail, will carry passengers to Warrensburg, Holden, Pleasant Hill and Kansas City, but will not carry baggage. Annual passes only will be good on No. 7.

LEXINGTON BRANCH.

No. 192 arrives 10:20 a.m.		No. 193 departs 5:50 a.m.	
No. 194 arrives 11:20 p.m.		No. 191 departs 3:30 p.m.	
No. 195 Local Frt. 3 p.m.		No. 197 Local Frt. 10:50 a.m.	

M., K. & T.

Going North and East.		Going South.	
Arrive.	Depart.	Arrive.	Depart.
No. 2:35 a.m.	8:55 a.m.	No. 3:55 a.m.	9:15 a.m.
No. 4:40 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	No. 1:17 p.m.	7:20 p.m.

PERSONAL.

Sip Servant's soda.

Frank W. Mackey is at Boonville today.

Wilbur T. Morris left this morning for Kansas City.

Geo. K. Mackey came home from Windsor this morning.

Miss Ruth Leaming is home from a visit in Kansas City.

J. W. Kennedy went to El Dorado Springs this morning.

Mrs. W. H. H. Hill returned from Chicago this morning.

Mrs. M. O. Patrick is the guest of her father in Kansas City.

James E. McCormick made a business visit to Clinton this morning.

Porter Stone went to Clinton this morning, after a two weeks' visit here.

D. W. Wear, jr., is here from Boonville, as is also J. F. Buckingham.

J. Boone Dodge went to Pilot Grove this morning and will return tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hambright have returned from a trip to New Orleans.

Mrs. S. M. Rogers, of Windsor, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. D. Trumbo.

Miss Daisy Scales is home from a pleasant visit at Lincoln with Dr. Rhodes' family.

I. P. Adams and sister, Mrs. Van Zandt, are home from a visit at Jefferson City.

Dr. A. H. Conkright left this morning for Choteau Springs, Cooper county.

M. G. Bentley was in Springfield last night in the interest of "Missouri on Wheels."

Mrs. E. H. Adams has been called to Hall, Ind., by the serious illness of her father.

Ernest Lamy left this morning for Springfield, Joplin and other points in the southwest.

J. A. Frink, grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of Missouri, went to Boonville this morning.

A. W. Villmoare, of the Versailles Leader, and L. L. Jobe, of the same place, were in the city this morning.

Mr. Carl A. Guenther and little son, Paul, left this morning for San Marcial, New Mexico, for an outing of several weeks.

Hon. W. D. Steele went to Boonville this morning to defend Nannie Ray, who was taken there last night, charged with theft.

Miss Birdie Perdue, of Green Ridge, who has been visiting Mrs. Hattie Young in East Sedalia, left this morning for a visit at Beaman.

S. I. Workman, one of the best real estate men in Johnson county, was in the city today, and reports real estate looking up nicely in his county.

Mrs. A. E. Munger left this morning for St. Louis, she being a delegate to the grand lodge of Knights and Ladies of Honor, which convenes there today.

Dr. L. M. Townsley will leave today for Galveston, Texas, to visit his sister, Mrs. E. W. Beall, and to look after his interests in that section. He will be absent about a month.

Mayor W. P. Cave, City Clerk A. B. Little and Banker J. B. Jennings, all of Moberly, were in the city this morning, on their way to Jefferson City to register \$76,000 5 per cent city bonds.

Miss Pearl Neal, bookkeeper for the Stufel & O'Neill Home Comfort Co., St. Louis, is the guest of her father, Prof. A. A. Neal, and brother, Prof. E. V. Neal.

Fred L. Ludemann returned at noon today from Madison, Wisconsin, where he went as a delegate to the national convention of the Modern Woodmen of America.

Prof. Geo. H. Green, principal of the colored school at Lexington, and also a member of the board of regents of Lincoln institute, was in the city this morning, on his way to Jefferson City.

Dr. A. T. Fleischmann, his daughter, Miss Gertrude, Dr. E. F. Yancey and Geo. Donnellon, druggist at the M., K. & T. hospital, are attending the State Pharmacoeu-

Bargain Day All This Week

And We Mean It!

Examination develops the fact that to get bargains—genuine, actual bargains—you must come here to do it. There'll be no let up in the intense interest being taken in our Sales while we continue to add such items as these

15c Ladies' Silk Mitts now 15c a pair; the 40c grade for 25c and finer grades at correspondingly low prices.

25c A grand assortment of Ladies' Four in Hand and Teck Scarfs in dark and Opera shades at 25c and 50c.

\$1.50 Ladies' White Silk Parasols with handsomely decorated handles, worth \$2.00, now \$1.50.

\$4.00 White Chiffon Parasols, deep bouffes and fancy ruffles of Chiffon, extra good value at \$4.00.

5c The newest styles in Japanese Fans at 5c, 10c, 15c and up.

10c A line of 12½c and 15c Wash Fabrics including Lawns, Dimities, Zephyr Gingham, and Crepe Grenadine; your choice of this beautiful assortment for 10c a yard.

5c One lot Challies Cream grounds with neat dots, figures or flowers worth 7½c this lot now 5c a yard.

10c A beautiful assortment of Dotted and Figured Swisses at prices ranging 10c, 12½c, 20c, 25c and 35c a yard.

5c About fifteen dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests, a quality that others sell at 7½c, we make it 5c.

75c Fifteen pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 yards long; regular value \$1.00 to \$1.25, your choice for 75c a pair.

FRANK B. MEYER & BRO.,
Grand Central, 304-306 OHIO STREET.

W. M. JOHNS.

JOHNS & LOONEY,

E. L. LOONEY.

Lumber, Laths, Shingles,

.. Building Material of all Kinds ..

Yards: Second and Moniteau.

Home Lumber Yard Stand.

tical meeting at Excelsior Springs, Harry Finke went to Tipton this morning.

J. F. Rutherford, of Boonville, is at Sicher's.

Mrs. Nettie Dexheimer is visiting in St. Louis.

W. J. Sears left at noon today for St. Louis.

Capt. W. C. Bronaugh, of Lewis, is at Sicher's.

Judge W. S. Shirk left at noon today for St. Louis.

Mrs. J. E. Lydick is home from a visit at Parsons.

Henry W. Meuschke left last evening for St. Louis.

Wm. Finley, of Butler, Mo., is in the city today visiting friends.

L. S. Dennius was a passenger to the present capital at noon today.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hatcher are home from a visit at Sweet Springs.

Miss Anna Mertz is entertaining Miss Hattie Biggers, of St. Louis.

Mrs. Geo. P. B. Jackson left last evening for a visit at Shelbyville, Ky.

Judge Z. F. Bailey made a business visit to Hughesville this morning.

Miss Anna Lyons is quite indisposed at her home on East Fifth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Dexter were passengers to Kansas City yesterday afternoon.

Capt. C. C. Clay and John W. Baldwin came home from Knobnoster this morning.

Mrs. H. A. Bowers and daughter, Miss Mary, returned today from a visit at Warrensburg.

J. W. Blakelee, of Kinmundy, Ill., is the guest of his brother-in-law, Harry R. Finke.

R. H. Gray, secretary of the Board of Trade, came home from Dresden this morning.

Mrs. Mattie Clark, of Warsaw, sister of Ned Spencer, left at noon today for a visit to St. Louis.

Miss Nora May Rogers, of South Lamine street, has about recovered from an attack of malarial fever.

Col. W. F. Tuttle, Sherman Painter and W. B. Porter came down from Dresden this morning.

Mrs. J. Massa arrived from Kansas City at noon today and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. L. Berry.

Prof. H. D. Demand, of the Lexington public schools, was in the city this morning, on his way to Smithton.

W. L. Wilburn, of Roanoke, Va., who has been visiting his uncles, John and Robert Wilburn, near Dresden, departed for his home today.

Continued the Case.

The case of the State vs. Emmet Hardin, charged with having disturbed the peace of Mrs. Annie Ingram, was called in Justice Fisher's court this morning and continued until the 20th, on application of defendant, whose attorney, John Cashman, could not be present today. Hardin gave a bond of \$50 for his appearance on the 20th.

Refused Two Offers.

Harry Swearingen today refused offers to play with the clubs at Nevada, Mo., and Cairo, Ill.

LAMONTE ITEMS.

We had a fine rain yesterday and still it rains.

Our farmers are about done cutting their wheat, which will make "a good half crop."

There will be a union Sunday school picnic at the old Mr. Shaw farm, 2½ miles east of Lamonte, tomorrow.

The choral union is prospering finely and our good-looking young leader, Dr. J. L. Lantz, is making a fine and efficient superintendent.

Robert Thompson, Miss Lizzie Davis, Elmer Thompson, Forest Terry and Richard B. Ellison left for the Future Capital this morning.

Kicked by a Horse.

The 3 year-old son of W. H. Bright, who lives a short distance from Nevada, was kicked by a horse Sunday. It is thought he can not survive the injury, as one side of his skull was crushed.

A Good Word for "Roxy."

The Jacksonville, Ill., Journal has this to say of our "Roxy:" Roach, the new right fielder, shows up well. He has the appearance of a good man, and he can coach like an auctioneer.

Will Build a Cottage.

Dr. Forest, of Old Mexico, has purchased of Ed Adams, the engineer, a lot at Seventh and Quincy streets, for \$450, and will at once erect a cottage thereon.

The Jury Gave Her \$200.

The jury in Judge Nichols' court last evening allowed Miss Delia Jones \$200 against the estate of Joseph Boyer, deceased. She asked for \$500.

For Sale.

A new upright piano. Address, "Music," care the DEMOCRAT office.

On the List.

Order a nice box of bon-bons from the Candy Palace. Telephone call 218.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

SIP

Servant's

SODA.

A REMARKABLE RUN.

Fast Time in the Mountains of Colorado.

AN ENGINE AND ONE CAR.

The Journey of a Physician to an Injured Miner on a Special Railway Train.

An engine with a single car dashing over a mountain railway abounding in heavy grades and threatening curves of from 153 to 211 feet per mile, at a speed reaching fifty, sixty and even seventy miles an hour, carrying a physician to the bedside of a suffering miner, and making the wild and dangerous journey of 124 miles, including transfers and stops, in 200 minutes—this is the picture of a remarkable achievement told in the following from the Denver Times, substantiated in a note accompanying it from President H. Collbran, of the Midland Terminal railway.

Three facts in connection with this exploit the reader is compelled to admire; the perfection of the track on these crooked mountain roads which permits such excessive speed with safety—the last twenty-two miles being over a branch road built solely to reach a mining camp; the splendid nerve of the engineer who faced death on the brink of every precipice, and the generous spirit of humanity which sent this costly and perilous service to save the life of a humble miner in his distant mountain cabin.

The fast time made on the Santa Fe, the Colorado Midland and the Midland Terminal on May 18, from Denver to Cripple Creek, has aroused the attention of old-time railroaders in this city, and they are unanimous in saying that, all considered, it is the fastest time that ever has been made on a railroad in the United States. The distance is 124 miles and was covered in three hours and twenty minutes, counting in time occupied in making two transfers and stopping for water once. The time was 200 minutes, but when it is considered that the run was made over mountain roads, over highly graded curves and other retarding influences, the run may be looked upon as phenomenal.

The conditions were as follows: A physician was wanted at Cripple Creek from Denver and arrangements were made at Cripple Creek for the train service. The telegram reached the physician in Denver at noon and he received notice from the officials that the train would be at the Santa Fe yards. He boarded it at 12:30. The train consisted of one of the heaviest vestibuled Santa Fe coaches. From Denver to Colorado Springs the road winds about the broken country outlying the foothills and as far as Palmer Lake there is an uphill pull with a maximum 1 per cent grade for a distance of fifty miles. From that point to Colorado Springs it is a down grade, and the distance from the Santa Fe yards in Denver to the station there is seventy-four miles. The conductor and the physician kept the time and both timed the run, seventy-three minutes for the actual running time.

At Colorado Springs another locomotive was in readiness and a quick transfer was made to the Colorado Midland, and the climb was commenced into the mountains, the hardest part of the run to be made. The road is built up a crooked canyon, and the prevailing grade is 4 per cent, and none less than 3 per cent. The divide is a distance of twenty-eight miles. At that place a transfer was made to the Midland Terminal, having the same grade that prevails on the Colorado Midland, and a run of twenty-three miles made to Grasse, the Cripple Creek station. From the station to the cabin, where the miner was awaiting the arrival of the physician, the distance was two miles. A carriage with two horses was in waiting, and over the mountain wagon road the driver landed the physician at the miner's bedside in ten minutes.

Owing to the numerous and abrupt curvatures the engineer on the two last-named lines had to exercise caution, but a railroad man will readily understand that a run of the entire distance under the physical conditions is something most remarkable when no time was allowed for transfers and one stop for water.

New Neckwear.

All the new colors, greens, blues, jaspers, golds, reds, in made up ties. Extra lengths for ladies, 25 cents each at Walmsley's.

We are still busy arranging our immense stock of

: FURNITURE :

And in order to make room for our new lines, we offer our entire stock at prices lower than same quality of goods were ever before offered in Sedalia.

C. W. DANIELS,
Installment House Furnisher.

118-120 E. 3d St.

GO TO **E. J. KIESLING**

FOR

Surreys, Buggies, Road and Farm Wagons, Binders and Mowers, Binder Twine and Farm Implements

Horse Shoeing, Repair Work and . . .
Repairing Vehicles a Specialty

Shop 314, 321, 323 West Second Street.

W. W. Finn Wholesale Dealer in and Sole Agent for the

Herl-Rendlen Brewing Co.'s
Celebrated Keg and Bottled Beer.

Family trade solicited and all orders promptly filled.
OFFICE 213 OHIO STREET. TELEPHONE 105.

Are You behind the Times? or have you seen the fine line of "New Jewelry at Townsley's, 503 Ohio."

When your Eyes require Glasses, when your Watches need repairs, go to Headquarters—

TOWNSLEY'S, 503 Ohio Street.

Anything in Solid Gold or Silver made to order at Townsley's.

C. Cobb : **UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER**

. . . 28 Years' Experience . . .

604 Ohio Street, - - - Sedalia, Mo.

A PLAYER CONFESSES.

Hogriever Tells How They Lushed in the Southern League.

"The moral standard of baseball players is improving year after year," says George Hogriever. "Several years ago the players, especially those in union leagues, carried all sorts of irregularities to excess. The result was that managers had to call a decisive halt, and the good effects of this prohibition are being felt more and more in the game. When I was with Birmingham in the Southern league several years ago we had the greatest 'lushing' team in the business. Tom Parrott, Billy Earle and one or two others were all right, but the balance of the gang were about half seas over all the time.

"Such a thing as having drinking water in the club house was not tolerated by this gang. Before the game they would have a case of beer smuggled into the club house. The colored boy who was in charge was then instructed to let all the water in the water cooler run off, the bottled beer was placed on the ice, and so the men were never without their beer."

WILL SELL THE HOTEL.

The Biggest One in Kansas to Be Sold to Satisfy a Mortgage.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 11.—Sheriff Burge will sell the biggest hotel in Kansas, the Throop of Topeka, next Saturday to satisfy a mortgage held by the Boston Deposit and Trust company. The mortgage and interest amount to \$120,000. The hotel was built in 1887 by Colonel H. P. Throop at a cost of \$250,000. It was too big for the town, and Colonel Throop was never able to get his money out of it.

In 1887 Colonel Throop was worth \$500,000. That was a boom year. Col. Throop spread out and was known as one of the most successful boomers in the state. One day the bottom fell out of the boom and Col. Throop did not have money enough to buy a meal at the hotel he had built and paid for. He let go and left Topeka, going to Texas. Then he went to New York. He has not been heard from for several months.

A Bargain.

The barber shop on the south side of East Second street is offered at a bargain. Very low price. Enquire of J. G. Perdue.

Hello!

YES THIS IS 22—MENEFFEE AND SONS.

BUHR MEAL

And all kinds of Chop Feed, Hay, Corn, Oats, Wood and Coal. Leave orders for Ground Bone, the best chicken feed in the world. Custom grinding a specialty.

Geo. T. Menefee & Sons,
112-114 Moniteau St., Sedalia, Mo.

A Bargain

120 acre farm 11 miles west of Sedalia; 6-room house, barn and out-buildings, crops, farming implements, horses, mules, wagons, buggies and harness. This is one of the best bargains every offered in this line and must be sold within the next

30 DAYS

Or will be withdrawn from the market.

We also offer 160 acre farm 2¼ miles southeast of Lamonte for \$35 per acre, worth \$40. Improvements first class. Will take a good residence in Sedalia as part pay and give time on balance. Call on or write

HALL, WOOLDRIDGE & JAMES
Minter Building, Sedalia, Mo.
Telephone 161.

Bryan to Speak at Boonville.

Hon. W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, will speak in Boonville on the financial issues on Monday, June 17.

Colonel Switzer, of the Democrat, one of the delegates from Missouri to the Memphis Free Silver convention, leaves for Memphis today.

Wanted.

A man with good references at the Prudential Life Insurance Co.'s office, 29 Ingenfritz building. Apply Wednesday—8 to 9 a. m.